J S Spicer State Laboratory

THE CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

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VOL. 44 EMPORIUM, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 18, 1910. NO. 27.

Sizerville Strawride.

Last Friday evening was a gay and festive time for several of our younger set at which time they indulged in a strawride to the famous mineral springs at Sizerville. To say that they had a good time would be putting it mildly. Those present were: Misses Ina Hopple, Helen Swanson, Mary Dodson, Florence Beck, Margaret Crandell, Ruth Pearsall, Marie Nangle, Jessie Moran, Belle Campbell, Carolyn Moore, of Emporium, Miss Irene Garvin, of Youngstown, Ohio, Miss Tressa Logue, of St. Marys, and Miss Stella Lauderbaugh, of Keating Summit and Messrs. Oscar Foster, Bradey Munsell, Robert Kaye, Doss Wright, Leon Dininny, Frank Bailey, Robert Pearsall, Gordan MacDonough, Clark Metzger and Odley Hovan.

Emporium State League Club.

Emporium State League Republican Club was reorganized last week, the meeting being held at Republican Headquarters in Library building. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, Hon. Henry H. Mullin.
Vice President, Mr. A. C. Blum.
Treasurer, Mr. J. P. McNarney.
Secretary, Mr. E. E. Simmons.

About forty members enrolled at the meeting Saturday evening. The dues are only fifty cents per year. All voters who will subscribe to the principles of the Republican party are earnestly requested to attend these meetings which will be held every Saturday evening at eight o'clock.

At the next Meeting delegates will be elected to attend the meeting of the State League, which will be held at Pottsville, next month.

Let every Republican, young, as well as veterans, attend these meetings.

Mason Reunion.

The third annual reunion of descendants of Joseph Mason, a pioneer settler who came to Cameron county more that a century ago, will be held in Mason's Grove, year Sterling Run, August 25, 1910. All descendants are invited and expected to be present to do honor to their ancestors. The officers and committee in charge have made every effort to make this reunion a greater success than any heretofore. Pack your basket and enjoy a family pic-nic. Arrangements have been made with the Railroad Company and trains Nos. 12 and 3, a. m., and 68 and 61 p. m., will stop at the Grove.

COMMITTEE.

To the People of Emporium.

The Allegheny River Baptist Association meets with the Emporium Baptist church, Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 6th and 7th. Owing to the limited size of our membership it will be impossible for us to care for all the delegates expected, therefore we appeal to all of our friends who will offer to care for one or two persons, during that period. Dinner and supper will be served by the ladies of the church on both days. So all we ask is that the delegates be cared for over two nights and given breakfast. Any who feel inclined to assist us will please notify Mrs. C. Jay Goodnough, or the pastor, Rev. J. L. Bogue.

Will Take Vacation.

Mr. John Quigley, the efficient clerk in the store of Mr. A. A. MacDonald, expects to leave Emporium on Friday for a two weeks vacation which he will spend at Barnnagat Bay and Mt. Holly, N. J. He will also visit Atlantic City and Philadelphia. Mr. Frank Blumle, Jr., will accompany him on this trip. At Barnnaget Bay they will spend several days fishing. Look out for some big fish stories when they return.

Sold Interest.

Mr. Lee L. Welsh, who has held a part interest in the Theatorium Company has disposed of his stock to Messrs. W. G. Bair and Robert Green, Mr. Welsh has been compelled to give up his work on account of ill health and since his return to Emorium has been unable to leave the house. Miss Anna Welsh, who has been in the ticket office has been succeeded by Miss Julia Bair.

Beautiful Flowers.

Ye Editor was presented with a most beautiful bouquet of sweet peat and nasturshuns, by Mrs. Hattie Swartz last Thursday afternoon. Their fragrance prevaded the whole office. Many of our PRESS office visitors remarked about the beauty of the flowers.

Fine Sweet Corn.

Ye Editor and family tender thanks to Mr. and Mrs. John Cummings for a very fine mess of sweet corn, raised in their garden at this place. It was delicious and heartily enjoyed.

Cameron County Sabbath School Association.

SUNDAY, AUG. [illegible] 7:30 P. M. Union Service in the First Methodist Church. Miss Helen F. Clark of New York City, will deliver an address, "Foreign Work in the Home Land." Music under direction of Mr. George A. Walker.

Each member of the Sunday Schools, officer, pastor, teacher, pupils, requested to meet at the Baptist Church, 7:00 p. m., and from there march to the Methodist church. A cordial welcome extended to all.

ARTHUR V. ORTON, County Organizer.

The following is the program for the Ninth Annual Convenion to be held in First Mothodist Church, Emporium, Pa., August 23d and 24th, 1910.

PROGRAM

Tuesday, 7:30 P. M.

7:30 Orchestra.
7:40 Devotional Service - - Rev. R. H. Bent
8:00 President's Greeting - - Hon. Josiah Howard
Hymn
8:15 Address, "The Child in our Midst" - Mrs. Baldwin
Soprano Solo, Selected, - - Miss Grace Lloyd
8:45 Address, "From the Cradle to the Grave," Miss Charlotte Spence
Collection.
8:05 Address, "A Man's Job" - - Mr. Eldredge
9:30 Hymn.
Benediction.

Wednesday, 9:00 A. M.

9:00 Song Service - - - Rev. F. B. Schriner
9:10 Enrollment of Delegates, etc.
9:20 Open Parliament, conducted by - Rev. E. L. McIlvaine
1 How do you Use the Supply Teacher?
2 What is the duty of the Superintendent Toward an Incompetent Teacher?
3 How can the Sabbath School be Kept out of Ruts?
4 What will you do with the Restless Boy?
5 What is the Purpose of the Teachers Meeting?
6 Why Have a Cradle Roll?
7 What is the purpose of the Home Department?
8 Why Take a Teacher's Training Course?
Hymn.
10:00 Address, "Temperance Teaching in the Elementary Department - - - - - Mrs. Baldwin
10:30 Address, "Answers to Prayer - - - Miss Clark
11:00 Introduction of New Pastors, - - Rev. J. F. Anderson
11:30 Adjournment.

Wednesday, 2 P. M.

2:00 Devotional Exercises - - Rev. W. F. Hall
2:10 Elementary Grade Conference, - - led by Mrs. Baldwin
Hymn.
3:00 The Sunday School and
a. "Civic Righteousness," - - Rev. J. L. Bogue
b. Missions, - - - - Mrs. R. H. Bent
c. Personal Evangelism - - - Rev. M. L. Tate
3:45 "How to Evangelize New York" - - Miss Clark
4:00 Business Session.
Reports, Election of Officers, etc.

7:30 P. M.

7:30 Orchestra.
7:40 Song Service, - - - - Rev. R. W. Runyan
7:50 Address, "Outlook and our Look-out," - - Mr. Eldrege
Soprano Solo, "My Redeemer and my Lord" - - *Buck*
Mrs. Edward Dow Armstrong.
8:20 Address, "Children of the Tenements" - - - Miss Clark
Collection.
8:50 Recognition of Front Line Sunday Schools.
Hymn.
Benediction.

Will Conduct Hotel.

The New Renovo House, which is nearing completion, at that place, and it is reported will be conducted by Mr. H. W. Smith, the proprietor of The Warner, at this place. Mr. Smith is a competent hotel man and with the assistance of his wife, who is also well versed in all branches of the hotel business, the people of our neighboring city will have a first-class conducted hotel. We can highly reccommend both Mr. and Mrs. Smith to the Renovoites and the traveling public, should they take charge of the New Renovo House.

Press Callers.

Miss Monroe of Boston, Mass., is guest at the home of Mrs. Belle Beattie and family, North Maple street. Miss Monroe, in company with Mrs. Beattie, made a very pleasant call at the PRESS office last Thursday afternoon, being interested in the print shop. She is an operator on a typesetting machine in "The New England Grocer." We enjoyed the call of these pleasant ladies very much.

Report Not True.

The report was circulated about town that Mr. Alfred Whiting a former employee of the Keystone Powder Company, had been killed in an explosion at Thebes. Ill. A letter from Mrs. Whiting to friends in town, denies the report and says that both Mr. Whiting and herself are well.

Soliciting Aid.

A subscription list is being passed around to provide money for painting the Baptist church. The improvement would be a noticable one. Any offerings from the public may be handed to the pastor, or to Mr. C. H. Felt.

Bread and Cake Sale.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church will have a bread and cake sale on Saturday, Aug. 20th, from 10:30 a. m., at J. F. Parsons' store. Orders left with Mrs. Hinkle for croquettes, salads, etc., will be filled.

Navarre Hall.

Navarre Hall, one of the group of Clarion State Normal buildings, is one of the finest and most complete Girls' Halls in the country. It is beautiful, comfortable, and convenient. Lavatories with hot and cold water in each room. If you are thinking of attending a normal school write to J. George Becht, Principal, Clarion, Pa., for circulars and information.

A Long Trip.

Miss Helen Ely, of St. Regis, Montana, has arrived in Emporium to visit her grand-mother, Mrs. R. P. Heilman and family. The young lady made the trip all alone. Dr. and Mrs. Heilman meeting her at Erie. She will make her home with the Heilmans for a time. Miss Ely is only in her 11th year and came all the way from St. Regis without a mishap.

Street Paving.

Emporium like all towns when they start improvements, meet with obstacles and opposition, usually from a source of chronic kickers, tight wads and ignorant ones. In Emporium the opposition thus far dreams of bankruptcy, illusions and a thousand and one non-sensical imaginary objections. The most ludicrous position is that taken by the Burgess, who sets up his judgment against the unanimous opinion of the Town Council, whose sworn duty is just as sacred as His Honor's. His so-called vetoes, in some cases, are ridiculous and we cannot see what Mr. Marshall is endeavoring to get at. In one of the messages he rails about financial condition of the Borogh being in a deplorable condition and has actually induced some of our citizens to believe the charges. We took the trouble to procure a statement of the actual state of affairs from Borough Treasurer White, as follows:

FINANCIAL CONDITION OF EMPORIUM BOROUGH, JULY 15TH, 1910.

LIABILITIES.

Bonds outstanding:	
Electric Light,	$ 500 00
Sewer Extension,	3,800 00
Paving Bonds, 1910,	6,000 00
Bank Note,	5'000 00
	$15,300 00

ASSETS.

Sewer Extension Tax in Treasury,	$ 469 47
Electric Light B. Tax in Treasury,	116 99
Electric Light and Sewer Extension Bond Tax, now Collecting,	2,088 62
General Borough Tax, 1910,	6,260 23
Due from property owners,	4,500 00
Liabilities over assets,	1,864 69
	$15,300 00
Net Indebtedness,	$1,864 69

Valuation of Emporium Borough, for the year 1910 upon, which 2 per cent. of total sum Bonds may be issued:

West Ward,	$ 359,665 00
Middle Ward,	451,467 00
East Ward,	232,240 00
	$1,043,372 00

Total cost of paving Fourth street, 786 feet of paving, 90 feet of same to be charged to Borough, including 400 feet of drainage sewer, 12 inch pipe and 6 inlets, not including curbing where needed, $7,500 00

Less 2/3 cost, payable by property owners, 5,000 00

Net cost to Tax-Payers, $2,500 00

Cost per foot frantage, $3.60.

This estimate is made by a responsible party, who will give certified check and enter into a contract with the Borough of Emporium to do the work and pay all outside expenses.

I hereby certify the above to be correct, as far as assets and liabilities is concerned.

E. D. WHITE, Treasurer.

Does this look like a bankrupt Borough, with a valuation of over one million dollars? Eighteen hundred dollars of indebtedness. Emporium has, like all progressive peoples, awakened to the fact that all substantial improvements increases the value of property and adds to the importance of our town: We should like to see the Main street (Fourth) paved from the creek to Junction, the bonds placed placed at a low interest and floated for a long term of years, say 25 years The present tax of *one* mill for 1910 bonds for paving Broad street is a mere pittance. The Burgess would the better serve the interests of the property owners by co-operating with the Council, whose Executive officer he is supposed to be--not its dictator—and boost all improvements for the betterment of Emporium. We have no quarrel with the Burgess and as a property owner and large tax payer we should desire to have the Burgess and Town Council work in harmony. Why he should oppose the paving of the Fourth street intersection is beyond the comprehension of many taxpayers, as well as real friends of His Honor. Let us have peace ond work for Emporium. Let us make the main thoroughfare of the town, as it can be, a handsome streot. Let us ask the next generation, who will reap the fruits, assist in paying the bills. Shall we?

Left Town.

Mr. C. L. Gilbert, who for the past three years has made his home at The Warner, Emporium, departed for Nunda, N. Y., last Friday where he will spend a short time and will then go to Rochester, N. Y., where his son, W. G. Gilbert is engaged in the hotel business. "Dad" Gilbert has a host of friends at this place and all have a warm spot in their hearts for him. He is always ready to give a helping hand and to do what ever he can to aid any one. We sincerely regret his departure and hope that he may live long and make Emporium many visits where he will be accorded a most cordial welcome. Ye editor, personally deeply regrets the departure of this polished gentleman, of the old school—one of those considerate men of sound judgment and honorable, high minded opinions—firm in his opinions, but just. Would that the world had more men like "Dad" Gilbert.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

METZGER.

The death of GEORGE METZGER, SR., aged 79 years, three months and 14 days, passing to the great beyond Sunday, August 14th, 1910, at one o'clock, p. m., after a long and painful illness covering a period of fifteen years. A cancerous growth made its appearance on his cheek. In 1896 he went to California, where his daughter, Miss Anna, resided and remained there for one year, passing through two serious operations. Returning to Emporium. he went to Philadelphia and underwent two operations, the last checking the growth for at least ten years, when it again became serious and was beyond the skill of the most celebrated specialists. He returned home and for months was a terrible sufferer until death relieved him last Sunday. Never has man displayed a more heroic determination to master disease than he did, having submitted to seven delicate and painful operations. During his long and awful suffering his faithful wife took full care of him and no one could have been more watchful and unselfish than she through the trying ordeal. If ever a wife deserves a crown in the hereafter it is this good lady.

When a young man he came to Pennsylvania from New York and settled at Coudersport, where he married Miss Lora Clark, who died in 1896. By this union four children were born, viz: J. Clark, who died in 1893, Ward, Wellsville, N. Y.; Anna, died in 1906, George, Jr., of this place. His first wife died in April 1896. He married his second wife, Mrs. Mary Whiteley, Sept. 26th, 1899.

Deceased moved to Emporium in 1863 and established a jewelry store at what is now East Emporium, but soon moved up town, accupying a store room in Cook's Block, on Broad street, in company with M. M. Larrabee. then purchased the property on Fourth street and later erected a three story brick block, now known as Metzger's Block. Mr. Metzger served as postmaster under President Grant, being a faithful official. Also Burgess one term. When ye editor came to Emporium, almost 43 years ago, the first two men we met where Mr. Metzger and Mr. Larrabee. From that day to the last we were friends, although we often differed, honestly, upon public questions. Mr. Metzger was one of the most remarkable men we ever knew in many particulars. Of commanding appearance, elegant poise and always cheerful; he had a carriage that could not help but attract one. In his earlier days he took a lively interest in all public matters, especially the cause of temperance, taking always the lead. Regligiously, he early assisted in the organization of the M. E. Church and remained a faithful member to the last.

It was mainly through the efforts of Mr. Metzger that a Masonic lodge was instituted here, and for a score of years took an active part. For several years he served as District Deputy Grand Master, and for many years presided over this lodge. A Lodge of Sorrow convened in Masonic rooms on Tuesday, at one o'clock, a goodly number being present. After the services being completed the Brethren marched in a body to the afflicted home.

THE FUNERAL.

Brief funeral services were conducted at the home, East Allegany Avenue, Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock where the deceased had resided so many, many years, respected by all citizens. Me thinks we can now see his firm step and jovial coutenance wending his way up or down Fourth street, with a pleasant word to all as he passed along. Rev. J. F. Anderson, his Pastor, who was taking a short vacation at Altoona, Pa., came home especially to officiate at his funeral, delivered a short but able eulogy, the publication of which we regret we cannot give. A quartette composed of Messrs. H. C. Olmsted, I. K. Hockley, C. H. Felt and H. A. Cox furnished the music. The casket bearers, all members of Emporium Lodge, F. & A. M., No. 382, were Hon. Geo. J. LaBar, M. M. Larrabee, G. F. Balcom, F. P. Strayer, E. W. Gaskill and T. H. Norris. C. W. Rishel was director, interment being made in Newton Cemetery.

The following relatives and friends from out of town were in attendance at the funeral: Ward Metzger, (son) Wellsville, N. Y., B. G. Clark, (brother-in-law), Coudersport; J. H. Fry, Sinnamahoning, J. H. Darren and C. C. Craven, Sterling Run.

Good Piano for Sale.

A Bradbury Piano (square) in good condition.
Apply at PRESS office. 37-tf.

THE WEATHER.
FRIDAY, Showers.
SATURDAY, Fair.
SUNDAY, Fair.

ASSETS
First National Bank,
EMPORIUM, PA.

At the close of business, Aug. 18, 1910,
$867,478.36.

You'll Forget Your Troubles
If you have a Savings Account with this bank—it will serve as a substantial comforter in time of distress. Then a man always has more courage for attacking strenuous business problems or doing hard work of any kind if he is conscious of some financial backing. Try it by opening a savings account at once.

$1.00 Starts an Account.
3% INTEREST PAID ON SAVING BOOK ACCOUNTS AND CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT.

DR. LEON REX FELT,
DENTIST.
Rockwell Block, Emporium, Pa.

DR. H. W. MITCHELL,
DENTIST,
Office over A. F. Vogt's Shoe Store
Emporium, Pa. 12y

Disastrous Fire at Sinnamahoning.

A disastrous fire visited Sinnamahoning early Tuesday morning about two o'clock, totally distroying the Sinnamahoning House, occupied for many years by the Shafer family, the post office adjoining and the large general merchandise store of Council Bro's. The fire originated in the Sinnamahoning House in a part of the house where no lights or fires are kept. It seems to be the opinion of many that the fire was the work of an incendiary. The flames had gained such headway that it was impossible to remove much of the furniture from the hotel. The loss on hotel and furniture is place at $8,000.. Mr. Shafer had no insurance on furniture or building.

Council Bro's loss on store and postoffice must be heavy for they carrried a large stock of goods. Their loss over and above their insurance, is about $2,000. Barclay Bro's loss on building is (estimated) at $3,500, upon which there is insurance, but the members of the firm being out of the county we are unable to reach them.

The citizens of Sinnamahoning should carefully investigate this matter and, if the fire was of incendiary origin, offer a liberal reward for evidence that would lead to conviction.

A Narrow Escape.

Last Monday evening, Messrs. Hubert Brady and Ross Overturf, while doing some work at the furnace had a narrow escape from death. The gentlemen were assisting in the repair work at the plant and in the raising of a heavy timber weighing about 6,000 pounds the rope broke. Mr. Brady was on the top of the timber and jumped to the ground. In the fall the timber struck the timber on which Mr. Overturf was at work. Both men jumped about sixteen feet and missed meeting their death only by a couple of inches. This was indeed a very close call and the young men are to be congratulated upon their narrow escape.

Some Water.

In our last issue, in an item giving the capacity of the new reservoir contracted for by Emporium Water Company on Salt Run, we erred as to the capacity of the reservoir. Mr. T. F. Moore, Supt. of Water Company, informs us the reservoir will have a capacity of over 35,000,000 gallons That's more like it and should give their patrons good service. Work commenced on Monday.

Improved Condition.

Judge B. W. Green, accompanied by his niece, Miss Montgomery, returned from Philadelphia yesterday. The Judge reports Mrs. Green in an improved and comfortable condition, with bright prospects for a complete recovery, which will be cheering news to the lady's many friends.

Mission at Driftwood.

The Rev. Father McAvenue, Rector of the Catholic Church at Driftwood, was in Emporium between trains on Monday. During his visit he informed the PRESS that a mission extending over four days would be held in the Catholic church at Driftwood, beginning on Sunday, Aug. 21st. Rev. Father John Albert of the Josephite Order will conduct the Mission.

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor and Proprietor
Published Every Thursday
EMPORIUM. - PENNSYLVANIA

Ice water guzzling can be overdone.

Summer life is one long sweet ice cream.

Say, now, aren't these the days you wanted two weeks ago?

The air will be free for a year, the courts decide. Save your air!

Aviation is rapidly becoming the nation's favorite outdoor sport.

Boiled down, the hot weather advice calls for temperance in all things.

As a matter of fact, it is generally supposed to be warm at this season of the year.

It is the duty of the law to punish the man who is not now merciful to his beast.

Whenever invented the hobble skirt must have had an awful grudge against womankind.

Peoria wants to borrow $5,000,000. There are others but they haven't the nerve to mention it.

There are some knotty problems that will have to remain unsolved until the hot wave passes.

Going shopping for porch furniture and bathing suits seems worth while even on the hottest day.

New York persists in the thought that it is a world's fair in itself. It has all the sideshows, anyway.

Though the aeroplane could not conduct a war all by itself it could give the enemy a severe nervous chill.

If the world were your oyster would you open it now or wait until the oyster season begins next September?

King George must be a deliberate ruler. He hasn't even discharged a fourth-class postmaster since he went into office.

Robins are reported to be eating all the cherries in York state. That is probably what the robins think they are there for.

Prof. Schiaparelli, who discovered the canals on Mars, is dead without ever having had a chance to explore them in a motor boat.

That chauffeur who inherited $1,500,000 must have felt almost as happy as when he reads his taximeter after an all-day shopping excursion.

Expert opinion seems to be that a woman who wears a hobble skirt looks like the sort of a woman who would wear the fool thing.

Two prisoners in the jail at Cooperstown, N. Y., sawed their way to freedom with a razor blade. That kind of razor blade is common enough.

With great tact the Minneapolis committee in charge of the International convention for the prevention of smoke entertained the delegates at a banquet instead of a smoker.

A New Jersey man convicted and about to die in the electric chair upbraided his attorney for "butting in" and saving him from death. The man probably always has lived in New Jersey, and scarcely could be blamed for being disappointed when escape was in sight.

The anti-kissing crusade has progressed to the point where friends and relatives will be asked not to kiss brides, and fathers and mothers not to kiss their babies. But the kissing of brides and babies was done long before sanitary osculation crusades were thought of, and is apt to survive them.

If women are to be kept on the farm, farm life must be made less burdensome and more attractive to women. The conditions which result in farmers' wives figuring first on the list in the statistics of insanity are not calculated to develop rural life at its best. Improve the motherhood of any section of the country and the section will improve itself.

Sooner or later most of them come here. There have been many princes and potentates among visitors to the United States, and now Maharajah Sir Sayaji III, Gaekwar of Baroda, India, has started for New York and Boston. The Gaekwar is renowned as the richest of the Princes of Hindustan, but is also credited with being an enlightened and progressive ruler. And as he has a son who is a student in Yale University it is evident that he has imbibed some American ideas.

New Jersey woman, married on what she thought was her deathbed, wants a divorce. It seems that "the funeral baked meats did coldly furnish forth the marriage table."

The razing of a twenty-two story building in New York City to make room on valuable ground for a structure that will make adequate return on an investment of $675 per square foot in the site shows that economic conditions must be closely studied by property owners who make improvements.

WELCOME THE ISSUE

REPUBLICANS EAGER FOR BATTLE OF BALLOTS.

Splendid Record of the Party in Power Makes Certain the Verdict That Will Be Returned by the Voters.

Champ Clark brought "glad tidings of great joy" to the Tammany braves July 4, predicting with typical Democratic fervor of a stump spech on Independence day, that victory would certainly "perch" on the banners of the Democratic party not only in the congressional election this fall, but in the "main event" two years hence. The Democrats have chosen for their slogan in these campaigns "The administration's extravagance, the tariff and the trusts." On either or all of these issues the Republicans have by far the better of it and will "out-class, out-fight and out-last" the opposition, if the voters have anything approaching ability to weigh facts and vote accordingly.

If the Taft administration has accomplished anything at all it has been substantial reductions in the operating expenses of the government. This is a tremendously big country, with lots of people working in it. The nation's "cost of living" is constantly rising, in the very nature of things. Not even the opposition of the Democrats can keep the country from expanding. It is a billion dollar country and the appropriations of the session of congress just closed were not abnormally large or greatly in excess of those for recent sessions. The cry of national extravagance is not substantiated by the facts.

On the tariff issue the Republicans should win as easily as Johnson. The Democracy cannot "come back." It was able to knock out Blaine and Harrison and Cleveland and exhibited something like championship form. But the Democracy cannot stand the adversity which it always brings, combined with the prosperity which Republicanism—real Republicanism, that is to say—always affords. The "glad tidings" based on the hope of winning on the tariff issue will look like some of the predictions of the high brow fight experts just before the late unpleasantness.

As to the trusts, if the people want more done to them than has already been done, they would better vote the Debs ticket straight. The Republicans have achieved results. The Democracy has a choice assortment of weird, rabid theories which would, if put into practise, do no particular damage to the trusts beyond what would be involved in the general demoralization, if not destruction, of the whole industrial system of the country. At times the Republican policies have verged on the dangerous and in some instances have actually crossed the line. But on the whole the severe but relatively conservative treatment of the problem has accomplished enough practical good to satisfy the demands of all but the most drastic radicals.

President Taft's Source of Strength.

It is said that Mr. Taft has obtained a large part of the legislation that he wished, and this is due in great part to a quiet insistence on his part rather than to the exhibition of strength or the use of more dictatorial methods than he has pursued. In making this comment upon Mr. Taft's history up to this time in the White House, undoubtedly a fact has been stated, but we shall lose the point of it entirely if we do not go beyond and see what the conclusion is that we are to draw. It is, namely, that the result of Mr. Taft's methods shows what is gradually dawning upon the world, that the least important force is that known as physical, whether in its coarser or more refined forms, and that the clumsy methods of noise and overbearing display of strength must always yield before an idea, provided that idea be good. It is not Mr. Taft's idea or anybody's idea of right that wins, but it is the idea itself that wins and carries us forward.—Christian Science Monitor.

Credit Belongs to President.

When Mr. Taft's administration opened he said unequivocally that it would be an administration run with due regard to the government's income. Almost his first executive acts were concerned with the establishment of a business system in the departments through which money could be saved to the people by foresight and strict economies. For the first time he approximated the idea of the English budget in outlining a common financial policy for the different cabinet members.

Thus it is to the president as well as to the secretary of the treasury that the credit for the year-end surplus must go. And coming, as it does, right on top of the unprecedented long list of legislative triumphs of the administration, it must give another fillip to the upward turn in the president's popularity.

The working of the Payne-Aldrich tariff law is a vindication of the wisdom of President Taft, who signed it not as the best tariff law ideally possible, but as the best which has been enacted so far in the history of the United States.

If the Democratic party could get Mr. Bryan off on a trip to the jungles of Africa to outdo "Teddy," if possible, there would be some chance to elect a Democratic president in his absence.—Accomac (Va.) News.

UNFAIR TO AMERICAN WORKER

Democratic Policies Would Mean Subjecting Them to Ruinous Competition.

China is threatening to repeat what has been done in Japan in the way of manufacturing for export. Shanghai has eight large cotton mills in which are employed over 30,000 Chinese at spinning and weaving. In one mill 1,000 persons are employed in day and night shifts, the children earning about four cents a day, and the wages of adults averaging no higher than 20 cents a day. Modern machinery is being imported from foreign countries and Chinese operators are said to be quick to learn. The Chinese will soon make a good deal of their own cotton goods, as, in fact, they do now. The United States has lost a good deal of its Chinese trade as a result of unfair Japanese competition. England is suffering to a less extent in the same way. The Chinese are sending pig iron to the Pacific coast, and will no doubt be sending cotton and other products in time if not kept out by efficient protection to industries in this country. American workmen cannot compete in point of wages with either Japanese or Chinese. Japanese workmen produce large quantities of rugs that are now sold in the United States, the work on which costs in Japan only two or three cents a day. This takes bread out of the mouths of American workmen, but that is the kind of competition the Democrats want to subject American workmen to by the reduction or removal of tariff duties.

The Tariff and High Prices.

It continues to be very hard to make the theory fit the facts in the contention that the tariff is responsible for high prices and for increased inability of the people to buy commodities. The inquiry by the United States senate committee has not gone far, but it has been sufficient to make it very embarrassing for Democrats who have "laid it all to the tariff." Full opportunity has been given to examine witnesses, and yet, says a Washington dispatch, in no single instance has a witness been found who ascribed increased prices, except in certain luxuries, including champagne, to the tariff. And the drift of foreign trade under the new law has been equally confusing to the Democratic argument. The dispatch says: "The imports for the nine months ending with March show an increase of $235,300,000 over the same period of the preceding year, and yet most of the articles on which the tariff was lowered show a falling off. Tea and coffee, both on the free list, have both fallen off, while cocoa, on which the duty was reduced, has fallen off $1,000,000 in nine months. Lemons, under an increased duty, show an increase of $200,000. Silk dress goods, with a decreased duty, show a decrease of $1,000,000, and the importation of champagne, on which the duty was materially increased, has jumped for the nine months from $3,900,000 to $5,900,000." Inexorable truth is a great demolisher of free-trade fustian.

Surplus Instead of Deficit.

The end of the first fiscal year in which Secretary Franklin MacVeagh has been in charge of the United States treasury shows that there is a surplus of $9,402,432 in the year's ordinary receipts and expenditures. This is a record that was absolutely unexpected a year ago, when the deficit in the same items ran to $58,734,955.

The average citizen avoids treasury statistics as consistently as possible. They have so many strings and cross-strings to them that it often takes a financial mind to find out what they really mean. Thus this $9,402,432 surplus is not an actual surplus, as the expenditures on which it is based did not include the large sums paid out for the Panama canal. With these payments included there is a real deficit of $25,884,644, but figuring the same way it was $118,795,926 last year. It is legitimate finance to leave the Panama payments out of the current expenditure column, because they are but temporary disbursals for which the treasury is to be reimbursed by a bond issue.

Whichever way the figures are taken, however, Mr. MacVeagh has made a wonderful record. And in it one more of the president's promises is redeemed.

The Linen Industry.

Mr. Pogue, in an address delivered before the Franklin institute in Philadelphia, called attention to the fact that this country burns 8,000,000 to 10,000,000 tons of flax fiber each year after extracting $60,000,000 of linseed oil and cake. The straw that is burned if manufactured into fiber would be worth $600,000,000. Here is an opening for a great industry in this country. There is no linen industry to amount to much at the present time but in time, if sufficiently protected, such an industry will be created here that will give employment to thousands of American workmen and produce in this country the linen which is now imported.

The people are just now beginning to recognize how great a man President Taft really is. He is growing in favor and strength. He has both the modesty of Lincoln and much of his quiet effectiveness; and if he continues as he has thus far done, he will stand exceptionally high in public estimation at the close of his official term.

The tariff has nothing to do with the high prices of foodstuffs; there have been practically the same rates of advance in Canada as in this country.—Steubenville (Ohio) Herald.

WEAK KIDNEYS WEAKEN THE WHOLE BODY.

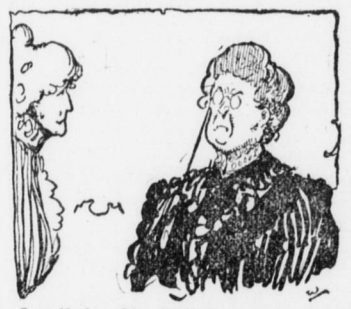
No chain is stronger than its weakest link. No man is stronger than his kidneys. Overwork, colds, strains, etc., weaken the kidneys and the whole body suffers. Don't neglect the slightest kidney ailment. Begin using Doan's Kidney Pills at once. They are especially for sick kidneys.

Mrs. George Lajoie, 162 W. Gamble St., Caro, Mich., says: "I had lost in flesh until I was a mere shadow of my former self and too weak to stand more than a few minutes at a time. My rest was broken and my nervous system shattered. Had Doan's Kidney Pills not come to my attention, I firmly believe I would be in my grave. They cured me after doctors had failed."

Remember the name—Doan's.

For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE LIMIT.



Landlady—Mr. Hall Roome is about the meanest man I ever met.

Mrs. Slowpay—What's the trouble?

Landlady—Wants me to reduce the price of his board because he's lost two teeth.

SCRATCHED SO SHE COULD NOT SLEEP

"I write to tell you how thankful I am for the wonderful Cuticura Remedies. My little niece had eczema for five years and when her mother died I took care of the child. It was all over her face and body, also on her head. She scratched so that she could not sleep nights. I used Cuticura Soap to wash her with and then applied Cuticura Ointment. I did not use quite half the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, together with Cuticura Resolvent, when you could see a change and they cured her nicely. Now she is eleven years old and has never been bothered with eczema since. My friends think it is just great the way the baby was cured by Cuticura. I send you a picture taken when she was about 18 months old.

"She was taken with the eczema when two years old. She was covered with big sores and her mother had all the best doctors and tried all kinds of salves and medicines without effect until we used Cuticura Remedies. Mrs. H. Kiernan, 663 Quincy St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 27, 1909."

Judges' Wigs.

The wig is only worn by English barristers to give them a stern judicial appearance, and no one can say that it fails in this respect. The custom was originated by a French judge in the seventeenth century when, happening to don a marquis' wig one day, he found it gave him such a stern and dignified appearance that he decided to get one for himself and wear it at all times in court. This he did, and the result was so satisfactory from a legal point of view, that not only judges, but barristers, also, took up the custom throughout Europe.

A Protection Against the Heat.

When you begin to think it's a personal matter between you and the sun to see which is the hotter, buy yourself a glass or a bottle of Coca-Cola. It is cooling—relieves fatigue and quenches the thirst. Wholesome as the purest water and lots nicer to drink. At soda fountains and carbonated in bottles—5c everywhere. Send 2c stamp for booklet "The Truth About Coca-Cola" and the Coca-Cola Baseball Record Book for 1910. The latter contains the famous poem "Casey At The Bat," records, schedules for both leagues, and other valuable baseball information compiled by authorities. Address The Coca-Cola Co., Atlanta, Ga.

A Real Argument.

They were talking about argument, not in the abstract, but as applying to domestic happiness. "What do you think is the most unanswerable argument you ever heard?" one bachelor asked a married man.

"That's very easy," he replied. "When your wife says, 'If they can afford it, we can,' there is no flaw in that—and never will be."—Youth's Companion.

Elbert Hubbard on Suffering.

Elbert Hubbard, editor of the Philistine, says: "Most of the suffering in this life comes from too much work, or too little." He could have left off that "too little," and he would have left it off had he referred to wash-day suffering. There has been too much work on wash day for the women, but now we have Easy Task soap that does the work easily, quickly, cleanly and surely—and does half the work all by itself. It is the cleanest, purest, white laundry soap made and sold at five cents a cake.

Freedom doesn't always bring happiness, but you'll notice that it is the tied dog that howls.

WANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED

For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills

Minneapolis, Minn.—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me, I grew stronger, and within three months I was a perfectly well woman.

"I want this letter made public to show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JOHN G. MOLDAN, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.

SHOULD HAVE BEEN BUSY.

Old Lady—What are you crying about, my little man?

Kid—Nothin'.

Old Lady—Nothin!

Kid—Yes. Me teacher ast me what I was doin' an' I told her nothin', and she said I ought a been doin' sumthin'—an' give me a lickin'.

Yes, Indeed.

Hostess (at party)—Why, so silent, Miss De Muir? You've scarcely said a word since you came.

Youthful Guest—Really, Mrs. Leader, I am having a very enjoyable time, but my father has told me 100 times never to say anything unless I have something to say, and I suppose—

Hostess—But, my dear child, think what a stupid and tiresome thing society would be if everybody followed that advice!

Undoubtedly Bad.

Mary Mild—Wouldn't you call her a —ah, doubtful character?

Carrie Caustique—Not unless you wanted to give her the benefit of the doubt.—Smart Set.

By a patient loving endurance of annoyance are we preparing ourselves gradually for the discipline of trials.—E. M. Goulburn.

Hungry Little Folks

find delightful satisfaction in a bowl of toothsome

Post Toasties

When the children want lunch, this wholesome nourishing food is always ready to serve right from the package without cooking, and saves many steps for mother.

Let the youngters have Post Toasties—superb summer food.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Limited.
Battle Creek, Mich.

The Place to Buy Cheap
—IS AT—
J. F. PARSONS'

5 DROPS

TRADE MARK

CURES RHEUMATISM LUMBAGO, SCIATICA NEURALGIA and KIDNEY TROUBLE

"5-DROPS" taken internally, rids the blood of the poisonous matter and acids which are the direct causes of these diseases. Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while a permanent cure is being effected by purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. S. D. BLAND

Of Brewton, Ga., writes:

"I had been a sufferer for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could gather from medical works, and also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found nothing that gave the relief obtained from "5-DROPS." I shall prescribe it in my practice for rheumatism and kindred diseases."

FREE

If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "5-DROPS," and test it yourself.

"5-DROPS" can be used any length of time without acquiring a "drug habit," as it is entirely free of opium, cocaine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients.

Large Size Bottle, "5-DROPS" (800 Doses) $1.00. For Sale by Druggists.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY, Dept. 80. 160 Lake Street, Chicago.

How's Business?

THIS ad. is directed at the man who has all the business in his line in this community.

¶ Mr. Merchant—You say you've got it all. You're selling them all they'll buy, anyhow. But at the same time you would like more business.

¶ Make this community buy more.

¶ Advertise strongly, consistently, judiciously.

¶ Suppose you can buy a lot of washtubs cheap; advertise a big washtub sale in this paper. Put in an inviting picture of a washtub where people can see it the minute they look at your ad. Talk strong on washtubs. And you'll find every woman in this vicinity who has been getting along with a rickety washtub for years and years will buy a new one from you.

¶ That's creative business power.

OUR AD. RATES ARE RIGHT —CALL ON US

(Copyright, 1909, by W. N. U.)

Word-of-Mouth Advertising

Passing encomiums, only over your store counter, about the quality of what you've got to sell, results in about as much satisfaction as your wife would get if you gave her a box of cigars for Christmas.

Advertising in This Paper talks to everybody at once and makes them talk back with money.

(Copyright, 1909, by W. N. U.)

$ Aim the Ad. Gun $ TRUE

If it's hot weather, advertise cool things, Mr. Merchant. When it's cold, boost warmth. You know what people want; when they want 'em.

Profit thereby. Send your copy to-day for your ad. to this paper.

(Copyright, 1909, by W. N. U.)

To Wipe Out or Civilize Savages of Formosa

FIFTEEN years had been allowed, under the plan contemplated, for wiping out or pacifying the savages of Formosa. But now it is to be accomplished inside of a twelvemonth, and the Japanese government has made a special appropriation of $7,175,000 to pay the military expenses.

This is on account of the camphor business. Until recently the entire world has practically depended for its supply of camphor upon Japan, which has held a monopoly of the production of that necessary article. But the Germans have begun to manufacture artificial (synthetic) camphor on a large scale, and thus are competing in the market to an alarming extent.

It is very necessary under the circumstances that the supply from Japanese sources shall be maintained, lest it be replaced and crowded out by synthetic camphor. The camphor trees which formerly grew plentifully in Southern Japan have been to a great extent destroyed, owing to neglect of a regulation that used to require the planting of one seedling for every tree cut, and so the Japanese are obliged to look to Formosa, where the camphor laurel flourishes over a great extent of territory, in virgin forests.

Unfortunately, it is in the mountainous interior of Formosa that the camphor laurel grows—that is to say, in a region which has been since prehistoric times, and is today, under savage dominion. The savages who occupy this territory are very fierce, and earnestly addicted to head-hunting. Hitherto the camphor of their forests has been obtained only with their consent, and it has been customary to pay money to their chiefs as an inducement to refrain from destroying the distilling outfits. Nevertheless, trouble has been frequent, and the stills have been constantly destroyed.

An unlimited number of laborers can be hired in Japan for ten cents a day; but not for any such price, nor for many times that much can men be obtained to go into the forests of Formosa, cut down the camphor trees, and distill the gum, at the serious risk of losing their heads. It is well known that the Japanese do not lack bravery; but head-hunting to the Formosan savage is a religion; nothing from his point of view is so important, and he will lie in wait for many days at a time near a lonely path in the woods for the sake of getting one chop at a passing camphor-seeker.

Formosa is a big island—as large as Sardina and Corsica put together. It is 235 miles long and 75 miles wide. More than half of its entire area is today in the possession of the savages. For some years past Japan has pursued a rather interesting method for the purpose of bringing about their eventual subjugation. She has established a "guard line" all around the mountainous interior, with small military outposts at intervals along it, and has pushed this artificial frontier steadily forward, so as to restrict the wild people to a slowly but surely diminishing domain.

By this means it was expected that within fifteen years of the present time the entire island would be brought under civilized control. But commercial necessity has made necessary a change of plan. Camphor must be had, and it has been decided to wipe out or pacify all the savages within the coming year. They can take their choice which it shall be. Their numbers are not accurately known, of course, but it is understood that they are split up into no fewer than 723 tribes, whose villages comprise from three to upward of three hundred houses.

The tribes are divided into nine groups, which are mutually hostile, and which differ one another in customs and languages. Some of them, particularly at the south end of the island, have already been partly civilized, and there is even established among them a sort of rural free delivery mail service, by native letter carriers. In the central range of mountains dwell the tribes of the Vonuum group, which are very fierce and enterprising head-hunters. In 1905 they became so troublesome that a military attack was made upon them, resulting in their partial pacification.

The Atayal, or nothern savages, are the largest and most powerful group. They look upon head-hunting as the chief end and aim of existence. A human head is necessary as an offering in all their religious ceremonials. When a dispute arises between individuals, decision is awarded to the one who first secures a head. A lad is not recognized as adult until he has taken a head. But it must be the head of a Japanese or Chinaman. Their customary method is to lie in wait in the jungle, near a frequented path, several of them together, in the hope of obtaining the much-coveted trophy.

Thus civilized existence anywhere near to the savage border is beset with no little peril. At the same time, the land of the Atayal is particularly tempting by reason of its richness in forest products, especially camphor. It also contains much gold. It should be added that the Atayal tattoo their faces very elaborately, and build elegant huts of bamboo, over the doorways of which are hung as trophies the skulls of wild boars and apes, and sometimes those of Japanese and Chinamen—the latter with pigtails still picturesquely attached.

They make bags of a peculiar network expressly to carry human heads. One chief, when captured and about to be executed, said: "I have no fear of death, I have taken ninety-four heads and wanted only six more to make the hundred."

History tells us that the Spaniards took possession of Formosa in the year 1526. They were expelled by the Dutch in 1642. Nineteen years later a Chinese pirate chief named Koxinga drove out the Dutch and proclaimed himself king of the island, but in 1682 the Chinese dethroned his successor, and Formosa remained a province of the Middle Kingdom up to the war between China and Japan, as a result of which it passed into the possession of the Mikado's empire.

A glance at the map will show that Formosa is really the northermost island of the group which we call the Philippines, being situated only a short distance to the north of Luzon. Its wild people are undoubtedly of Malay origin. But its earliest inhabitants were black dwarfs, belonging to the same race as the pigmy negritos who still survive in small numbers in Luzon. Many of their skeletons have been found in the mountainous interior, and it is reasonable to suppose that they were exterminated by the savages who now occupy their territory.

As already stated, these savages have never been subdued. From an ethnological point of view, they are more than ordinarily interesting. Their garb ranges from nudity to gay-colored garments of their own weaving, made from the fibers of banana and ramie. The women are kindly treated and have equal rights with the men. But if a wife loses her husband after the birth of a child she is not allowed to marry again, the idea being that her business thereafter is to attend to the upbringing of her offspring. Twins are a bad omen, and among some of the tribes it has been customary to tie them to a tree and permit them to perish.

Sickness is supposed to be a punishment inflicted by the spirits of the dead. Dreams afford a medium through which the spirits of the dead communicate with the living. The Atayal and Paiwan groups believe the virgin forests to be the abode of the spirits of their ancestors, and on this account trees within certain designated areas are never disturbed. Old men and women have supernatural powers of the kind usually attributed to witches, and for this reason they perform the religious rites for the tribe.

Spirits of dead persons other than ancestors are dangerous and possibly malevolent. The Atayal consider that the ghosts of their forbears will not be satisfied unless a human head is part of the offering made at ceremonials. Likewise in the case of a dispute between two persons the spirits of his ancestors will guide and protect the one whose cause is just, so that he may obtain the first head and thereby win.

The soil of Formosa is exceedingly rich, and nowhere is a finer quality of tea produced. The eastern half of the island is covered with jungle, in which grows the valuable creeper known as rattan. But the most precious vegetable product is camphor, which is the resin of a tree that grows to huge size, sometimes attaining a diameter of twelve feet.

The only way to get the camphor is to chop the tree into chips, which are subjected to a crude process of distillation, the vapor, when condensed, being deposited in crystals on bamboo screens. This is crude camphor, which comes to market in wooden tubs. It is refined by redistillation. At the present time Japan exports about 5,000,000 pounds of camphor annually, one-fourth of it being shipped to the United States. It used to be refined in Europe and America, but now the Japanese refine their own comphor and ship the finished product.

DAISY CAME FROM ENGLAND

Like the Pestiferous Sparrow, This Import Also Has Become a Pest.

From Memorial day to the Fourth of July the large white daisies in some form, dwarf or tall-growing varieties, are found in abundance, decorating the unimproved grounds of suburban country seats, and yet proving a daily annoyance to farmers throughout the hills and valleys of eastern Pennsylvania, according to a correspondent of the Philadelphia Record. No sooner are the large daisies gone for the season than the little ox-eyes and the other white and yellow blooms with dark centers, known as July and August daisies, and only exclamations of delight and rapture are heard from the appreciative youngsters who are "out a-daisying."

While the daisies have been well known both in censure and praise for many, many summers, it is only very recently that the responsibility of their introduction into this country has been credibly fixed. Horsham township is declared to be the offending community, and Sir William Keith, first lieutenant governor of Pennsylvania, the individual who brought "the flower weed" over from England.

It has been a mystery to many Pennsylvanians, where the daisies are the thickest and their history evidently the most familiar, as to why they have become known in the past as "park weeds." The reason is explained when their source of introduction is taken into consideration. They received the name from Graeme Park, the Montgomery county home of Governor Keith.

Since the historic Keith mansion has been in ruin and even the ancient trees and shrubbery in its famous dooryard have largely died out, the profusion of daisies surrounding the old home have been the most brilliant monument to the days of colonial government in provincial Pennsylvania. The old ruin of a mansion house long preserved in memory of Sir William Keith and the gay life here of the dashing, pleasure loving lieutenant governor) has of late become known as "the home of the daisy."

HIGH MORALS IN AMERICA

Standard Higher Than in England, American Tells British Royal Commission.

R. Newton Crane, senior counsel to the American embassy in London, told the royal commission on divorce in England recently that there is a higher standard of morality in America than in England.

He admitted that divorce is more prevalent in this country than in any other country in the world except Japan, but contended this was due to the fact that persons of respectability had come to regard divorce as a firmly established institution, designed to cure unhappiness.

J. A. Barratt, of counsel to the American embassy, pointed out that there are more varied causes for divorce in European countries than in the United States. In Austria "invincible aversion," in Hungary "vexatious mortification," in France "prodigality and violent disposition," in Sweden "opposite of feeling and thought amounting to hate" and in Formosa "loquacity" are considered sufficient grounds for divorce.

In Algeria, where there are thirteen causes, "previous wooing in which no final acceptance or refusal has been made" was a cause of divorce. Barratt argued there is not a single cause of divorce in any state in this country that cannot be duplicated in Europe.

The Deft Hand.

The Widow—Oh, Mr. Smith, you'll never make me believe that?

The Candidate—I said I had never loved a woman till now; not that no woman ever loved me; 'course, I wouldn't say anything so stupid as that.—Throne and Country.

For Hot Days

JUST the newest and loveliest things in millinery for the all too brief midsummer have been placed before the fascinated eyes of the devotee to outdoors and fashion. Black and white or the coldest of colors, lace and more lace, these are the paramount ideas that the modistes have put into triumphs of execution. Nothing was ever imagined for the dog days, lovelier than the hat of white chip in which the contour of the brim is outlined with two rolled folds of black velvet placed on the under side. About the crown are set large roses made of fine princess lace and set in dark green foliage. These flowers of lace are exquisite. So far the lily and rose have been made and no other blossoms can be more beautiful than they. Wide Val edging for the roses and all-over patterns for the lillies are destined to be the favorite, but if one possesses a long purse or has some yards of old lace, please imagine roses made of a duchess lace! The finest of silk covered wire has to be sewed in to hold the petals or simulated petals in place. For the roses, a wreath can be managed without cutting the lace but for lilies the petals must be shaped; unless each is made separately by a lacemaker. No one will be so foolish as to cut up fine hand made laces. Lilies, therefore, are destined to be made of the best machine made laces. But, as this season will not see the last of the lace flowers, it is worth while to make separate petals of rennaisance of other fine lace, for those who know how.

Numbers of hats in hair braid or hemp or fine chip are overlaid with wide chantilly lace. Black over white chip or white over black, is all there is to tell. Plumes, pompons and aigrettes finish them; these, too, in black or white.

The small drooping brim round hat continues the favorite for motoring and general wear when the matter of protection claims the first attention. Black and white striped ribbon and button roses, made of straw like that in the hat, leave nothing to be desired for such a model. In the picture the hat is of silver-blue straw, the flowers of the same, and a long adjustible veil of white chiffon is an accessory to be put on and off at pleasure.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

LINEN DRESS

A simple semi-princess dress is shown here, that is a style specially suited to linen. The panel front that extends the whole length is attached to the sides by wide wrapped seams. The back is not a panel, but the bodice and skirt have slight fulness at waist. The turn-over collar and cuffs are of embroidered lawn.

Materials required: 6 yards 40 inches wide.

Bracelets Over Gloves.

Few women seem to realize that bracelets over gloves are almost or quite as bad as rings over gloves. If one wears a bracelet with long gloves at all it should be worn under them; but if possible it should not be worn.

GLOVES MATCH THE COSTUME.

No More White Ones Are Worn, and Where They Seem Necessary Cream Color Is Used.

No more white gloves! Gloves match the costume, or where they ought to be white, according to all social canons, they are cream. Suede slippers, too, match the costume, and the stockings with them are—flesh colored!

Vanity bags of gold clasp now like a flat purse. The meshed bags are no longer plain, but are in two metals—gold and gunmetal, or exidized silver and copper—interwoven in a quaint pattern.

Tortoise-shell is made up into everything, from powder cases to umbrella handles; and there is a great deal of gunmetal and jet seen, owing to the king's death and the public mourning that Paris seems to have assumed with England.

For the same reason, orchids, real and artificial, are on view everywhere, since they were Edward's favorite flower.

Finally, wooden beads. The fad has become a craze, and wooden beads, in black and colors, are as thick as locusts during the plague in Egypt.

Silk Fishnet.

If in your shopping tours you are fortunate enough to see a piece of silk fishnet, buy it.

The coars mesh offers little covering, but much decoration, when used over a contrasting shade of supple material.

In gray or the favorite twine color it allows almost any combination. For entire turbans, for huge bows or for transparent scarfs to be thrown over gorgeous evening costumes, fishnet is a valuable asset in the up-to-date woman's wardrobe.

A Cushion Edge.

Scallops—large shallow scallops done in coarse buttonhole stitch with linen floss or heavy cotton—form the attractive edge of a cretonne sofa pillow.

It is advisable to use the natural linen color of the background, as it will be found more effective than the more brilliant colors of the flowers.

RHEUMATISM

Get a 25-cent vial. If it fails to cure I will refund your money. Munyon.

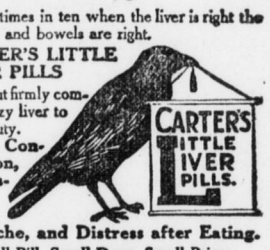
MUNYON'S RHEUMATISM CURE

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating.



Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

STOCKERS & FEEDERS

Choice quality; reds and roans, white faces or angus bought on orders. Tens of Thousands to select from. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Correspondence Invited. Come and see for yourself.

National Live Stock Com. Co.
At either
Kansas City, Mo., St. Joseph, Mo., S. Omaha, Neb.

WANTED Agents to sell household goods and veterinary remedies, spices, extracts, perfumes, toilet goods and specialties in country districts, by wagon; pays $25 per week up.
The Mutual Manufacturing Co., Canton, O.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

AN INSURANCE EXCEPTION.

"Now," said the chronic quoter, "a man is known by the company he keeps."

"Say, I'm an insurance policy holder! Please don't class me with the company I keep."

Merely a Prevaricator.

A doctor relates the following story: "I had a patient who was very ill and who ought to have gone to a warmer climate, so I resolved to try what hypnotism would do for him. I had a large sun painted on the ceiling of his room and by suggestion induced him to think it was the sun which would cure him. The ruse succeeded and he was getting better rapidly when one day on my arrival I found he was dead."

"Did it fail, after all, then?" asked one of the doctor's hearers.

"No," replied the doctor, "he died of sunstroke."

Taking Father's Job.

"Why should you beg? You are both young and strong."

"That is right, but my father is old and weak and can no longer support me."—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

No other man appreciates a helping hand like a man in trouble.

Know How To Keep Cool?

When Summer's sun and daily toil heat the blood to an uncomfortable degree, there is nothing so comforting and cooling as a glass of

Iced Postum

served with sugar and a little lemon.

Surprising, too, how the food elements relieve fatigue and sustain one.

The flavour is delicious—and Postum is really a food drink.

"There's a Reason"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

ESTABLISHED, 1866.

Cameron County Press

HENRY H. MULLIN,
Editor and Proprietor

ORVILLE PROUDFOOT, Assistant and Manager
RAYMOND KLEES, Assistant Foreman.
W. SCOTT STERNER, Assistant Local Editor.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Governor,
JOHN K. TENER,
Charleroi, Washington county.
For Lieutenant Governor,
CONGRESSMAN JOHN M. REYNOLDS,
Bedford county.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
HENRY HOUCK.
Lebanon County.
For State Treasurer,
C. FRED WRIGHT,
Susquehanna county.
For Congress,
CHAS. E. PATTON,
Clearfield County.
For Representative in General Assembly,
JOSIAH HOWARD,
Emporium.

When Her Back Aches

A Woman Finds All Her Energy and Ambition Slipping Away,

Emporium women know how the aches and pains that come when the kidneys fail make life a burden. Backache. hip pains, headaches, dizzy spells, distressing urinary troubles all tell of sick kidneys and warn you of the stealthy approach of diabetes, dropsy and Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills permanently cure all these disorders. Here's proof of it in an Emporium woman's words:

Mrs. A. Extrom, Sixth street, Emporium, Pa., says: "I do not hesitate to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills for they did me a world of good. I suffered intensely from backache and pains through my kidneys and I was restless at night. Headaches and dizzy spells annoyed me and my feet often became swollen. Nothing gave me relief until I procured Doan's Kidney Pills from Taggart's Drug Store. They proved to be just the remedy I needed and the contents of three or four boxes restored me too good health."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents, Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

To Happy to Live.

A question now arised. Can a person, by using Sexine Pills, become too happy to live? No. But a person who feels so weak and nervous that life seems a burden can be made happy by building him or herself up by the use of Sexine Pills. Price, $1 a box, 6 boxes $5. Address or call on R. C. Dodson, Druggist, Emporium, Pa., where they sell all the principal remedies and do not substituie.

The fall term of the Lock Haven State Normal School begins September 8th. Rooms can be reserved now. Careful parents are ranking this institution as one of the best Normal Schools in the state. Its graduates are successful as teachers and they show the effect of the splendid social life of the school. It does not seek numbers and therefore it will only accept such students as are serious minded and are willing to conform to the ideals of the school. Its beautiful location and splendid faculty and fine equipment are among its many commendible features. Address the Principal for the ilustrated catalog.

Staggers Skeptics.

That a clean, nice, fragrant compound like Bucklen's Arnica Salve will instantly relieve a bad burn, cut, scald, wound or piles, staggers skeptics. But great cures prove its a wonderful healer of the worst sores, ulcers, boils, felons, eczema, skin eruptions, as also chapped hands, sprains and corns. Try it. 25c at all druggists.

When the digestion is all right, the action of the bowels regular, there is a natural craving and relish for food. When this is lacking you may know that you need a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They strengthen the digestive organs, improve the appetite and regulate the bowels. Sold by all dealers.

If your liver is sluggish and out of tone, and you feel dull, bilious, constipated, take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets tonight before retiring and you will feel all right in the morning. Sold by all dealers.

Be sure and take a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with you when starting on your trip this summer. It cannot be obtained on board the trains or steamers. Changes of water and climate often cause sudden attacks of diarrhoea, and it is best to be prepared. Sold by all dealers.

Dysentery is a dangerous disease but can be cured. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has been successfully used in nine epidemics of dysentery. It has never been known to fail. It is equally valuable for children and adults, and when reduced with water and sweetened, it is pleasant to take. Sold by all dealers.

Latest Popular Music.

Miss May Gould, teacher of piano fort has received a full line of the latest and most popular sheet music. All the popular airs. Popular and classical music. Prices reasonable.

44-tf.

MAYOR GAYNOR, THREE SECONDS AFTER HE WAS SHOT
WALTER BROOKINS
PHOTO BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSN.
DUKE OF ROXBURGHE
CROWN PRINCE OF GERMANY
JAMES J. GALLAGHER
PHOTO BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSN.
CHARLES W. MORSE
O. B. COLQUITT
NELSON W. ALDRICH
PHOTO BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSN.

News Snapshots Of the Week

While on boat ready to sail for Europe Mayor Gaynor of New York was shot in head by discharged city employee, James J. Gallagher. Texas Democrats nominate Oscar B. Colquitt for governor on anti-prohibition platform, while other candidates on platform are "dry." After visit to federal prison, Atlanta, Mrs. Charles W. Morse reports husband in danger of dying unless released soon. Walter Brookins, at Asbury Park, lost control of aeroplane and plunged into crowd, severely injuring himself and others. Senator Aldrich, Rhode Island, decided to reply publicly to tariff charges of Senator Bristow of Kansas. Besides the Duke and Duchess of Roxburghe, America may be honored by still higher personage, the German crown prince, who plans tour of world.

The Churches.

EMMANUEL CHURCH.
REV. M. L. TATE, Rector.

The following services will be held at Emmanuel church next Sunday, the 13th Sunday after Trinity. There will be an early Celebration of the Holy Communion at 7:30 o'clock. Morning prayer and Sermon at 10:30. The rector will deliver a special sermon on the "Work of the Sunday School." All the parents, members and friends of the school are cordially invited to attend the service.

Account of the Sunday School Rally, in the Methodist Church, Evening Prayer will be read at 6:30 oclock. There will be no sermon in the evening. Strangers are always welcome at Emmanuel church.

FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL.
REV. J. F. ANDERSON, Pastor.

Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. Union Sunday School Rally at 7:30 p. m., at which Miss Clark, of New York City, will make the principal address. All other regular services of the day will be observed.

Union Friendly Socieiy.

On Monday evening the Union Friendly Society, and several invited guests, enjoyed a straw ride to the Chadwick school house, Rich Valley. The first part of the evening was spent at the home of Miss Margaret Dodson, where the business was transacted. The strawride was kept as a surprise and at the close of the business meeting all present were invited to enjoy the ride. Refreshments were served at the grove near the school house, Guests of the Society present were: Miss Florence Welsh, of Watsontown, Pa., Miss Ida Swan, of Galeton, Pa., Miss Laura Smutz, of Tidioute, Pa., Miss Eva Zanene, of New Castle, Pa., and Misses Ophelia Dodson, Mildred McQuay and Hilda Kuehne, Messrs. Earl McAbee, of Oil City, Pa., Carl Swanson, Neil Coppersmith, Lynn Strayer and Arthur Orton. Members of the Society present were: Misses Margaret Dodson, Anna Welsh, Verena Hertig, Hilda Hertig, Grace Heideick, Ruby Heideick, Marion Rentz and Helen Smutz and Messrs. Russell McQuay, Max Balcom, Lee Felt, Everett Pierson, John Murray, Arthur Catlin and Scott Sterner. All present had a most enjoyable time.

The Best Hour of Life

is when you do some great deed or discover some wonderful fact. This hour came to J. R. Pitt, of Rocky Mt. N. C., when he was suffering intensely, as he says, "from the worst cold I ever had, I then proved to my great satisfaction, what a wonderful Cold and Cough cure Dr. King's New Discovery is. For, after taking one bottle, I was entirely cured. You can't say anything too good of a medicine like that." Its the surest and best remedy for diseased lungs, Hemorrhages, LaGrippe, Asthma, Hay Fever, any Throat or Lung trouble, 50c, $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by all druggists.

In buying a cough medicine, don't be afraid to get Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it, and reliefis sure to follow. Especially recommended for coughs, colds and whooping cough. Sold by all dealers.

Struck a Rich Mine.

S. W. Birds, of Coal City, Ala., says he struck a perfect mine of health in Dr. King's New Life Pills for they cured him of Liver and Kidney Trouble after 12 years of suffering. They are the best pills on earth for Constipation, Malaria, Headache, Dyspepsia, Debility. 25c at all Druggists.

Warning

All persons are hereby forbidden from trespassing upon the property of this Company without a permit from this office, or the Manager at the works.
KEYSTONE POWDER MFG. CO.
Emporium, Pa., August 1st 1903

Cedar Shingles $4.50 per thousand at C. B. Howard & Co's.

Council Proceedings.

Proceedings of Borough Council held Monday evening, Aug. 8, 1910.

Members present: Messrs. Howard, Mullin, Mumford Norris, Pearsall and Mr. Foster, President.

Absent:—Messrs Cummings, Haupt, and Spencer.

Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

Moved by Mr. Mullin, seconded by Mr. Howard, that Council adjourn to mest Friday evening, Aug. 12. Carried.

C. E. CRANDELL,
Secretary.

Proceedings of adjourned meeting of Borough Council, held Friday evenidg, Aug. 12, 1910.

Members present:—Messrs. Cummings, Haupt, Howard, Mullin, Mumford, Norris, Pearsall and Mr. Foster, President.

Members absent—Mr. Spencer.

Mr. Mullin, Chairman of the Sewer Committee reported that the Chestnut street sewer was completed.

The following message from the Burgess was read:

East Emporium, Pa., Aug. 8, 1910.

To The Honorable Members of the Borough Council.

GENTLEMEN:—

"In minutes of Aug. 1st, motion of Mr. Mullin, second by Mr. Howard, that Solicitor B. W. Green be authorized to draw up an ordinance for the paving of East Fourth street from Broad street to the west end of the pavement in front of the Odd Fellows block or, what is known as the Episcopal Church pavement, was carried.

Now on Broad street you have expended about $14,000, in paving and sewerage which extended down East Fourth street, and we still have the City Hall to repair. A number of streets in the East and West wards badly need and must have repairs made on them.

Remember that all of the tax collected in the East and West Wards must not be squandered in a few thousand brick for the middle ward streets that are not so badly in need of repairs as others in other parts of town.

You are still retaining an engineer after the Broad street paving is finished and you are paying a street commissioner who should be doing this work. Why not cut your expenses where you can? Would you display such a shortage of judgment in handling a business of your own with your own money at stake as you do in the affairs of the Borough, expending their funds? If so how long would you be in business?

I cannot and will not approve of this action at this time and would suggest that it is time for you to look around before you assent to evory foolish motion made in your Chambers."

Respectfully submitted,
(Signed) J. D. MARSHALL,
Chief Burgess.

Moved by Mr. Mullin, seconded by Mr. Howard, that the message from the Burgess be laid on the table, on account of same being out of order.

Ayes and Nayes were called:

Ayes:—Messrs: Cummings, Haupt, Howard, Mullin, Mumford, Norris and Pearsall.

Not voting, Mr. Foster.

Moved by Mr. Howard, seconded by Mr. Mumford, that Borough exonerate Mr. John Cummings from taxes on double assessment. Carried.

Mr. John Howard introduced the following Ordinance, No. 58:

"An ordinance requiring the curbing and paving of that part of Fourth street in the Borough of Emporium, between the east line of Broad street and a line 273 feet west of the west line of Walnut street a distance of 787 feet, and providing for the collection of two-thirds of the cost and expenses of the same from the owners of the real estate bounding or abutting thereon by an equal assessment on the foot front bounding or abutting on said part of Fourth street."

Moved by Mr. Howard, seconded by Mr. Haupt, that the Ordinance as presented, relating to the paving and curbing of East Fourth street from the east side of Broad sfreet to the Episcopal church pavement, be adopted.

Ayes and Nayes were called.

Ayes:—Messrs. Cummings, Haupt Howard, Mullin, Mumford and Pearsall.

Nayes:—Messrs. Norris and Foster.

Moved by Mr. Pearsall, seconded by Mr. Howard that the Secretary be authorized to have the proposed Ordinance relative to the paving and curbing of East Fourth street from the east line of Broad street to the Episcopal church pavement, published in the Cameron County Press and the Emporium Independent, and also, a hundred hand bills to be distributed, at a cost not to exceed $10.00 for each advertisement and posters.

Ayes and Nayes were called.

Ayes:—Messrs. Cummings, Haupt, Howard, Mumford, Norris, Pearsall and Mr. Foster.

Not voting:—Mr. Mullin.

Moved by Mr. Haupt, seconded by Mr. Howard, that Secretary be authorized to order one car of cement for Borough use. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Mumford, seconded by Mr. Cummings, that the Street Committee be authorized to have the Borough Solicitor draft an Ordinance fixing the line of the curbs on each side of all the streets ond alleys in the Borough of Emporium. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Norris, seconded by Mr. Mullin, that the Borough Solicitor be instructed to prepare an Ordinance for the completion of the Surface Water Sewer from the man hole on Chestnut street to the outlet.

Ayes and Nayes were called.

Ayes:—Messrs. Cummings, Haupt, Howard, Mullin, Mumford, Norris, Pearsall and Mr. Foster, President.

On motion Council then adjourned.

C. E. CRANDELL,
Secretary.

Honor Roll.

Patrons of the PRESS who have either called or mailed subscriptions since the last publication of the list:

Emporium, Pa,

Ed. Nellis,	Geo. Beattie,
D. A. MacDonald,	Lewis Ginter,
Everett Housler,	W. S. Swartwood,
I. Grageroff,	Geo. Eckstein,
Theo. Haberstock,	H. W. Smith,
Miss Mary Moon,	A. J. Turley,
Marg't Weisenfluh,	R. M. Overhiser,
D. W. Keyes,	A. F. Frappier,
C. R. Woolley,	Mrs. P. Mahoney,
Asa Murray,	Mrs. C. G. Schmidt
E. J. Smith,	E. E. Matley,
Joshua Bair,	Jas. Hobson,
Alex. McAuley,	Ellis Barr,
Hon. F. X. Blumle,	Fred Kaye,
N. J. Swartz,	C. E. Henry,
Geo. Neidlinger,	John Trebswether,
Martin Foster,	Dan'l Downey,
J. Bruner,	Mrs. Whalley,
John McDonald,	A. E. Gross,
Geo. Market,	Peter Schweikart,
Mrs. Susan Housler,	D. H. Adams.
John Hemmer,	Jas. Logan,

E. H. Marshell.

East Emporium, Pa.—Andrew Ulrich.

Allegany, N. Y.—W. A. Flynn.

Port Jervis, N. Y.—Anna A. Rightmire.

Franklinville, N. Y.—W. C. Maher.

Spring City, Tenn.—A. DeArmit.

Altoona, Pa.—H. D. Burlingame.

Oil City, Pa.—Robert Wright.

Sinnamahoning, Pa.

J. H. Welton,	Joseph Strayer,
M. O'Connor,	Ben G. Hacket.

Sizerville, Pa.—D. B. Morton.

Cameron, Pa.—Al. Lord.

Sterling Run, Pa.

Mrs. Lucy J. Wylie,	W. H. Smith,
W. E. Devling,	Wm. Wylie.

Madison, Wis.—Mrs. M. C. Overton.

Washington, D. C.—Hon. C. F. Barclay.

Dents Run, Pa.—C. M. Bierly.

Philadelphia, Pa.

E. M. Coder,	Prof. A. L. L. Suhrie.

M. J. Armstrong.

Renovo, Pa.—W. E. Chilson.

Bonne Ferre, Mo.—Mrs. Blanche Helber.

Deemer, Miss.—M. S. Barr.

DuBois, Pa.—Maj. M. I. McCreight.

Wharton, Pa.—Allen Jordan.

Evanston, Ill.—Mrs. C. C. Small.

Wheelersville, Pa.—Mrs. Namoni Hine.

Hicks Run, Pa.

Adam S. Hicks,	Charles F. Collins,
John Berfield.	

Bloomsburg, Pa.—Dr. A. W. Baker.

Westboro, Wis.—J. J. Lingle.

Olean, N. Y.

G. J. Yeager,	Mrs. Wm. Lupold.

Harrisburg, Pa.—Penna. State Library.

Detroit, Mich., Ermine G. Rentz.

Williamsport, Pa.

S. J. Kline,	J. T. Poyer.

Grafton, Ill.—Miss Minnie Losey.

St. Louis, Mo.—P. A. Peterson.

Ebensburg, Pa.—Mrs. Geo. Kinkaid.

Birmingham, Ala.—C. F. Pappazoni.

Morgantown, W. Va.—A. S. Zaner.

Clarmont, Va.—H. H. Cheesbro.

Cleveland, Ohio.—Mrs. Faucett.

Sistersville, W. Va.—F. G. Yonkers.

First Fork, Pa.—C. W. Berfield.

Driftwood, Pa.

J. E. Johnson,	Mrs. Benj. Lord.

Towanda, Pa.—S. E. Cameron.

Keating Summit, Pa.—H. M. Moore.

To keep your health sound; to avoid the ills of advancing years; to conserve your physical forces for a ripe and healthful old age, guard your kidneys by taking Foley's Kidney Remedy. Sold by Emporium Drug Co.

A LITTLE BETTER THAN NECESSARY

The law requires drugs of purity, quality, and potency but we say drugs of purity, quality and potency, combined with an ever watchful care for your health and happiness. Watching out for the details is what helps. We try in every department to have things a little bit better than neccessary.

The Old Reliable Drug Store

GEO. C. TAGGART, Proprietor.

New Firm!

AT THE

Popular Peoples' Store

ROBERT WALTER G.

Clark & Morrison

Who are now in charge of the well known E. A. Hughes store, so successfully conducted on Chestnut street. We do not expect to set the world on fire, yet we shall aim to give our customers, one and all A SQUARE DEAL.

Our Groceries and Meats are Choice and Reasonable

CLARK & MORRISON.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS

Summary of the Week's News of the World.

Happenings From All Parts of the Globe Put Into Shape For Easy Reading—What All the World Is Talking About—Cream of the News Culled From Long Dispatches.

Thursday.

John D. Rockefeller was fined $5 and costs in Cleveland for exceeding the automobile speed limit; he did not appear in court.

A Californian chartered a special car, so that his wife would not be separated from her pet dog on the trip from New York to San Francisco.

The sugar refineries in Williamsburg, New York city, whose employes are on strike, have resumed operation with men brought from other cities.

Great regret was expressed in United States and many parts of Europe over the attempt to kill Mayor Gaynor of New York.

The invasion of Amerian property in Nicaragua has caused another protest from the state department.

Friday.

Advices from Madrid indicated that a deadlock had been reached in the church and state negotiations.

Robert Loraine flew fom Blackpool to Llandudno, Wales, over the Irish sea, a distance of 50 miles.

Floods in Japan have cost many lives; there is much suffering in Tokio.

A firearms expert testified at the Rice inquest in Cleveland that the bullet which killed the millionaire lawyer was fired either from a Russian gallery gun or a Winchester rifle.

Three brothers were killed and a fourth seriously injured by an express train on the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad at East Greenwich, R. I.

Saturday.

The Vatican in a semi-official communication says it will make no new proposals to Spain until Premier Canalejas resumes negotiations.

Captain Scott's Antarctic expedition ship, the Terra Nova, is 11 days

Captain Scott's Antarctic expedi- is not yet on board.

The Earl of Egmont, who earned his living as a member of the London fire brigade before coming into the title, is dead in London.

The viceroy of Manchuria has formally demanded of the Japanese consul the withdrawal of the Japanese staying in all places not open to the residency of foreigners.

Infantile paralysis was reported to be spreading rapidly through Rhode Island.

Monday.

The armored cruiser Duke of Edinburgh went ashore on a rocky ledge of Cowes; it is hoped to float her at high tide, though her position is said to be dangerous.

A great flood in Tokio has submerged part of the city, and thousands of persons are homeless and starving; 385 are dead and 500 missing.

One of the leaders of the Republican party in Barcelona says that Spain is on the verge of a revolution, and he predicts the formation of a republic.

The War Department is rushing troops to fight the forest fires in Montana and Idaho, where the situation is reported critical.

Twenty more Columbus (Ohio) policemen refused to do strike duty on street cars thirty-two who had previously mutinied were suspended; the Mayor called for two thousand volunteers to quell disorders.

Tuesday.

The Belgian, English and French sections at the Brussels exposition were destroyed by fire; two persons were killed and thirty injured.

Thirty-two persons were killed and a hundred injured in a train wreck at Saujon, France; many of the victims were school girls.

China hereafter will manage its diplomatic questions without the aid of foreign advisers.

Secretary Ballinger said at Klamath Falls, Ore., that he had no intention of resigning from the cabinet.

It was reported in Guthrie, Okla., that Governor Haskell will try to succeed either Gore or Owen in the United States senate.

Wednesday.

Advices from Brussels say that the losses caused by the fire at the Brussels exposition will not be so great as at first estimate; the grounds are now open again.

The dead and missing in the Japanese floods are 1,112; nearly 4,000 houses were swept away.

The steamer Terra Nova, bearing the Antarctic expedition, was sighted near Capetown, 14 days behind schedule time.

President Taft told a visitor from the Philippines that he might visit the islands during his term of office.

Governor Harmon, without consulting Mayor Marshall, ordered 1,000 members of the Ohio National Guard to proceed to Columbus for strike duty.

Thirty Years in Pharmacy in Emporium

Nearly 11,000 days —a lifetime— Catering to the wants of yourselves and your families during such a span of time in a strictly conscientious manner, I have built a a reputation for dispensing "Just what the Physician has ordered" and nothing else.

Your Prescriptions and Family Recipes are my Especial Care.

R. C. DODSON.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Contributions invited. That which you would like to see in this department, let us know by postal card, letter or personally.

Joe Wortman spent Sunday guest of his mother at St. Marys.

Chas. S. Mickey, of Shelby, O., has located in Emporium.

Miss Marion Judd is spending the week visiting friends at Wilcox.

George A. Walker spent Sunday at Oil City, Pa., visiting with friends.

Frank Felt is spending a few days at Olean, N. Y., transacting business.

Miss Lavina Murray spent Sunday with friends at Austin and Sizerville.

Miss Verena Hertig was a business caller at Ridgway for a short time last Saturday.

Mrs. R. Fisher, of Howard Siding, was in Emporium last Saturday afternoon transacting business.

Miss Helen Cassidy, of Allegany, N. Y., is guest of the Misses Kelley at their home on Fifth street.

Arthur Kline and wife, of Sinnamahoning, were guests of relatives at this place, the first of the week.

Justice B. Nefcy, of Driftwood, was in Emporium last Friday between trains, on a business mission.

Henry Yeager was a business caller at St. Marys last Friday, returning to Emporium in the evening

Bellemont Mosser, of St. Marys, was n Emporium last Saturday afternoon, consulting Dr. R. P. Heilman.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Kresge, of DuBois, were Emporium visitors last Friday morning between trains.

The Misses Allie and May Lincoln, of Philadelphia, are guests of W. H. Howard and family, Sixth street.

Miss Regina Schaut, who has been guest of the Misses Louise and Ida Seger for the past week, returned to her home at St. Marys last Saturday.

Miss Gertrude Germon, the very efficient teacher, leaves next week for Bedford, Oregon, where she has a contract to "teach the young ideas how to shoot."

James Logan and wife, of West Creek, called to inspect the PRESS plant on Tuesday. They also carried away a recept for one year's subscription to this popular loral journal.

Mrs. Thomas Radigan returned to her home at this place last Sunday after spending a few weeks guest at the home of her daughter, at Mt. Holly, N. J.

Miss Mary and Master Edward Weisman, of Olean, N. Y, are being entertained as guests at the home of their grand-parents, Joshua Bair and wife, Fifth street.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. P. Creighton and daughter, Miss Ethel and son Master John, accompanied by Miss Marion Brady, visited at Buffalo and Niagara Falls last week, returning to Emporium Saturday evening.

Messrs. Max. F. Balcom and Russell M. McQuay returned to their homes at this place, last Sunday, after spending ten days in a most delightful trip which included a visit at Duluth, Chicago and other western points, making the trip via the Great Lakes.

Miss Ellan Wood, of Condersport, was guest of her grand-mother, Mrs. L. L. Lay, of The Warner last Sunday. Mrs. Lay in company with her granddaughter departed for Jersey City Sunday night, where they will visit relateves.

Miss Beckwith who has spent the summer in Emporium, guest at the home of Rev. and Mrs. J. L. Bogue, will go to Elmira this week where she will make a short visit and will then go to Olean, N. Y., where she will teach languages in the High School at that place, during the coming school year.

Mrs. Gust Carlson visited at Falls Creek and Ridgway last Thursday.

Miss Tressa Logue, of St. Marys, is guest of Miss Florence Beck for a few days.

Miss Irene Garvin, of Youngstown, Ohio, is guest of Miss Helen Swanson, Third street.

Mrs. John Hogan went to Driftwood Tuesday morning, where she is guest of relatives.

Miss Margaret Murray expects to leave next week on her annual vacation and will visit Olean and Buffalo.

Miss Margaret Glenn has returned to her home at this place, after a four weeks visit at Brooklyn and New York City.

Dr. Armstrong, of Renovo, was a business caller at Emporium last Saturday evening and was guest at The Warner.

Miss Very Geary is spending a few weeks at Buffalo, N. Y., preparing for the fall styles in millinery.

Mrs. William Merry, of Scio, N. Y., is guest at the home of her son, W. J. Merry and wife, Sixth street.

Miss Mayme Cummiugs departed for Cleveland, Ohio, where she will prepare for the fall millinery season.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward May, of Olean, N. Y., are visiting in Emporium, guest at the home of John Coyle and family, Fourth street.

Miss Ida Swan, of Galeton, Pa., is being entertained as guest of her cousins, the Misses Grace and Ruby Heideick.

Mrs. E. H. Gregory is spending a few days visiting friends at Howard Siding, guest at the home of Mrs. R. Fisher and daughter, Miss Ethel.

Mrs. John Cummings, went to St Marys, last Saturday afternoon, where she was guest of relatives over Sunday.

Mrs. Susan Housler, of Rich Valley. was a business caller at the PRESS office last Friday and renewed her subscription.

Miss Sadie Edwards departed for Williamsport, last Saturday, where she will visit relatives and friends for a short time.

Mrs. Benj. Lord, of Driftwood, transacted business at the county seat Friday and made a business call at the PRESS office.

Harry Catlin, of Port Allegany, was in Emporium for a short time on Friday morning, having made the trip on his motor cycle.

Misses Grace Metzger and Nell Thomas were guests of Miss Ethel Fisher at her home at Howard Siding last Saturday evening.

Mrs. E. B. C. Bloom and children, who have been guests of Mrs. B's parents, Mr. and Mrs Mark Ellis, Sr., and family, returned to their home at Williamsport last Sunday,

Miss Kate Welsh returned to Emporium the last of the week after a most pleasant visit with Williamsport relatives. Miss Welsh has resumed her work.

Frank Knight, one of the assistant clerks at the Penna. R. R. yard office, is spending his vacation with relatives and friends in Jersey Shore.—Kane Republican.

Messrs. C. H. Cordie, of Sinnamahoning, John Ellis, of St. Marys and H. M. Olmsted and J. Raymond Cook, of Ridgway, made their regular Sunday visits to Emporium.

Miss Mae Mulcahy, one of Emporium's most estimable young ladies, is employed as clerk in Prothonotary W. J. Leavitt's office, in place of Geo. Barker, who contemplates entering the insurance business.

Mrs. Elwood Ness and Mr. H. R. Klees, of this place, were called to Williamsport Tuesday evening by a telegram announcing the serious illness of Mrs. George Bloom, who is mother of the former and sister of the latter.

Mrs. Rose Overhiser-Arnold, of Nickerson, Kansas, well and pleasantly remembered by our citizens came to Emporium yesterday evening to visit relatives. She is the guest of her sister Mrs. I. Overhiser and brother, Ex-Sheriff R. M. Overhiser and wife, West Fourth Street.

Mrs. George Neidlinger has arrived in town and is guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A Weisenfluh and family. Mr. and Mrs. Neidlinger have moved their household goods from Ridgway to Emporium and are getting settled in their home in one of the Rockwell residences, Cherry street

Fred J. Keim, Jr., returned to Emporium, Wednesday noon after a two weeks trip, which included Buffalo, Rochester and points on Lake Ontario. Fred had a royal good time and the patrons of the Emporium Drug Company will be glad to see him on duty again,

Earl S. McAbee, who has had charge of the store of the Emporium Drug Company, has returned to St. Marys, where he holds a lucrative position with the Central Drug Company at that place. Mr. McAbee made many friends during his two weeks sojourn in Emporium, as he is a pleasing and obliging gentleman. We hope that he may come to Emporium again.

Mrs. Josiah Howard, and two children, are visiting at eastern points.

Jasper Harris returned from New York city on Sunday.

Mrs. T. M. Hoover, of Kane, visited relatives and friends in town last week.

Thos. W. Welsh has suffered severely for several days with a poisoned hand.

Warner Judd went to Wilcox Tuesday afterooon, where he is guest of friends.

Julia (Budd) Hogan went to Buffalo, Tuesday, where she is spending a few weeks visiting relatives.

Miss Mabel Cummings is spending a few days at St. Marys, where she is being entertained by friends.

Miss Mollie Stephens, of Coudersport, is guest at the home of Henry Auchu and family, West Fourth street.

Miss Myrtle Smith, of Driftwood, was guest of Miss Grace Walker, the last of the week.

Mrs. Andrew We[illegible]fluh went to Warren Wednesd[illegible]orning, where she will visit re[illegible]or a few weeks.

Mrs. S. H. [illegible]ugh and daughter, Miss Rose, is spending a few days in Buffalo, guest of relatives and friends.

Misses Mary and Stasia Clune, of Pittsburg, Pa., are guests of Miss Margaret Gallagher, at her home on Third street,

Miss Helen Welsh, daughter of Mr. Mr. and Mrs. Thes, W. Welsh, is visiting relatives in Williamsport this wook.

Mrs. Chas. W. Rishell, accompanied by her children, Geo., Carl and Chas., also Eunice Diehl have returned from an enjoyable visit at Sodus Point.

Councilman Eugene Mumford and son Otho were at Buffalo yesterday, attending the Brotherhood Pic-Nic. Of course they enjoyed the outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lechner spent the first of the week on a business and pleasure trip to Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Erie.

Mrs. F. H. Pearsall departed to-day (Thursday) for an extended visit with her mother and other relatives at Lewisburg.

Mrs. M. A. Rockwell, one of our most progressive property owners, is having a concrete sidewalk laid in front of her property corner of Fourth and Cherry streets.

Misses Mary and Mayme Fredette, who have been spending the past month with relatives in Canada, returned to their homes at this place, Tuesday evenine. The young ladies report a jolly time.

Miss Stella Miller, who has spent the weeks guesi at the home of her uncle, W. H. Cramer and family and other friends at this place, returned to her home at Williamsport, Wednesday.

John E. Smith, of Sterling Run, is attending a reunion of the Smith Family near Williamsport. What a crowd that will be.

We regret to note that Mr. Thos. Gallagher our genial P. R. R. Agent at this place, is in very poor health. He deserves a long rest and it should be granted him because there is no more faithful employee in the service.

Councilman Chas. Cummings called on old St. Marys friends on Monday.

Ex-County Treasurer John Cummings is erecting a double dwelling on Third street, end of his Fourth street lot W. H. Cramer has the contract.

Miss Mae A. McCarthy leaves to-day for Sutton, Pa., to visit her sister Ella, who is telegraph operator on Franklin division of L. S. & M. S. R. R. She will be absent two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Goodwin and children, who have been spending the past three weeks with relatives at Detroit, have returned to Emporium. Mr. Goodwin has resumed his position as first trick operator at RM tower.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Jordan and daughter, Miss Rena, returned to Emporium, Tuesday evening, after spending ten days guests of relatives at Chicago. They were accompanied by their son and brother, Mr. Harry Jordan, who will be guest under the parental roof for a few days, before returning to Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. C. W. Shafer, of New York City, is guest of her mother, Mrs. S. Felt and other relatives at this place.

Chas. R. Woolley, who has been working at Ishpeming, Mich., for the past two months, is expected home tomorrow evening.

The Methodist Sunday School is spending to-day (Thursday) in pic-nicing at Keystone Park and the Presbyterians are also enjoying the day in the same sport at the Chadwick school house.

Eye Specialist.

Prof. W. H. Budine, the well known Eye Specialist, of Binghamton, N. Y., will be at R. H. Hirsch's jewelry store, Emporium, Pa., August 27. If you can't see well or have headache don't fail to call and see Prof. Budine, as he guarantees to cure all such cases. Lenses ground and fitted in old frames. Eyes tested and examined free. All work guaranteed.

If you are interested in a good Normal School, it will be to your advantage to write to the Lock Haven State Normal School for its handsome catalog. The beautiful scenery in the west branch of the Susquehanna in the immediate neighborhood is finely illustrated as well as the great buildings of the institution. As a progressive school, it insist on having a thoroughly well trained faculty. By referring to the catalog, anyone interested can quickly discover that every teacher has had superior college and university advantages. The fall term begins September 6th.

Autoed to Emporium.

The following people composed auto parties that visited Emporium last Sunday and were guests at The Warner: Mr. and Mrs. Mark Pomeroy, Misses Bessis King and Adelia Pomeroy and Mr. J. E. Smith, of Port Allegany and Messrs. Scott Redfield, Deputy Sheriff Morrison and "Ted" Newman of Smethport.

Wanted—Young Men.

To qualify for $900 to $1200 office positions. A 10 months course is sufficient. Westbrook Academy, Olean, N. Y.

Wanted.

Washing or ironing, or work by the day. Will take office cleaning. Enquire ot PRESS office, 27-2t.

WILLIAMS GROVE PICNIC.

Reduced Rates via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the Grangers' picnic at Williams Grove Pa., August 29 to September 3, the Pennsylvania Railroad will sell excursion tickets to Williams Grove from stations in Pennsylvania and from Baltimore, Elmira, Frederick and intermediate stations on the Northern Central Railway, August 23 to September 2, inclusive, good for going passage only on date of issue, and for return passage to reach original starting point not later than September 6, at reduced rates.

From Sickness to "Excellent Health."

So says Mrs. Chas. Lyon, Peoria, Ill.: "I found in your Kidney Pills a prompt and speedy cure for backache and kidney trouble which bothered me for many months. I am now enjoying excellent health which I owe to Foley Kidney Pills." For Sale by Emporium Drug Co.

Local news on every page.

Safety Razor Blades

Razoredged 30c per dozen
Common razors 15c each
NIXON & CO., Philipsburg, Pa.

EMPORIUM MILLING COMPANY.

I'ts Quality that Counts

not the quality of milk that furnishes the best cream and the most butter. So it is with feed, as better profits come from rich, nuturitious corn and meal than from inferior stuff. Buy your feed at the EMPORIUM MILLING CO'S and get the best.

PRICE LIST.
Emporium, Pa., July 19, 1910.

NEMOPHILA, per sack	$1 50
Felt's Fancy, "	1 70
Pet Grove, "	1 75
Roller Meal "	50
Rye "	70
Graham, "	75
Coarse Meal per 100,	1 50
Chop Feed, "	1 50
Cracked Corn per 100	1 50
White Middlings,	1 60
Bran,	1 40
Chicken Wheat "	2 00
Screenings "	1 50
Oil Meal "	2 00
Corn per bushel,	84
White Oats, per bushel,	55
Oyster Shells, per 100	75
Sterling Chick Feed	2 00
Sterling Scratch Feed	1 90
Daisy Dairy Feed,	1 50
Calf Meal, 50lb bag	1 50
Alfalfa Meal,	1 50
Cottonseed Meal,	1 95
Mammoth Clover Seed, per bu	9 50
Medium Clover Seed, "	9 50
Alsyke Clover Seed, "	9 50
Timothy Seed, "	3 25
German Millet Seed. "	2 25

29th Year

Will Open Sept. 6

New Catalogue and Particulars on Request.

25-4t

Westbrook Commercial Academy, Olean, N.Y.

Mountain Park Green Houses.

Ridgway, Pa,

We have the largest and most up-to-date GREEN HOUSE in Western Pennsylvania.

All orders left at Geo. J. LaBar's, Emporinm, Pa., will receive prompt and careful attention. Satisfaction guaranteed. 52-ly.

Square Deal Mills

EMPORIUM, PA.

E. J. Rogers, Prop'r.

OUR MOTTO:—

Honest Weight and Honest Goods.

Don't you think it would be a good plan to lay in a barrel of good flour before it goes up. I have just received a car load of Gamble Green's Snow Flake, by far the best Flour for the price sold in Emporium. Liberal discount in barrel lots.

Call, phone or write. Out of town orders filled same day received.

A share of the trade respectfully solicited.

The Trying Summer Heat

It's very wearing on your system and upsets most constitutions. Overcome the enervating hot weather and

Take a Bottle of Beef, Iron and Wine

A stimulating and tonic medicine that aids the system by building new tissues and preventing a wasting of nerve energy.

Make Your System Right Before Fall 50 Cents Per Bottle

The Old Reliable Drug Store
GEO. C. TAGGART. Prop.

In Our Prescription Department

accuracy and systematic skill are combined with a very large stock containing every drug and chemical called for in or likely to be called for in medical practice. This enables us to conscientiously compound and fill any prescription presented to us, no matter how difficult with the assurance that our patrons' orders will be carried out to the letter.

Emporium Drug Co.
Phone, 33

"Not How Cheap, but How Good"

Quality First Consideration

"ROYAL" BLEND HIGH GRADE COFFEE 35c Lb

DAY'S

The Satisfactory Store

SPRING BROOK CREAMERY BUTTER 35c Lb

A Safe Place to Buy Foods

You need have no fear to send the chiidren, they will have the same corteous treatment that you would receive yonrself. This store has a reputation for fair treatment, extending over a long period, to mrintain.

Send the children, phone or ask for the order clerk to call, wken not convenient to come to the store.

Just now things Ready to Serve occupy our particular attention.

Economy Prices for Friday and Saturday

25lb bag Best Granulated Sugar $1.50.
3 lbs regular 10c prunes for 25c.
New Shrimp, 15c cans 2 for 25c.
Fresh tub Norway Mackerel about ¾ lb each 14clb
5c Sardines packed in oil 6 cans for 25c.
Churches Arm and Hammer brand soda 8c lb.
Hershey's Cocoa, 15c tin 12c.
10c package Bird Seed 8c.
Finest quality Japan Rice, 1 lb packets, eack 7c.
25c Bartlet Pears, the can 20c.
Hire's Root Beer Extract, bottle 20c.
Six lbs Laundry Starch in bulk for 25c.

House Furnishing Hardware, China, Crockery and Glassware
Peerless Crushed Oyster Shells.

Delivery to all Parts of Town Twice Each Day.

You Get Better Values Here.

J. H. DAY,

Phone 6. Emporium.

THE EDGE OF HAZARD

PICTURES BY A. WEIL

BY GEORGE HORTON

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SYNOPSIS.

Frederick Hardy, a fashionable Boston society man, lost his wealth, was jilted by a girl and sent by a friend to take charge of an American Trading Company store in Russia. On his journey through Japan he met Stapleton Neville, supposedly an Englishman. They agreed to go together to Russia. Because of suspicious circumstances they were several times molested by the Japanese. Hardy was arrested and found upon his person were papers showing maps of Jap forts. Hardy was proven guiltless. On a train he met Aisome Sano, daughter of a Jap merchant. In Neville's shoes Jap found pictures of forts, proving him to be a Russian spy. Hardy departed for Russia on a steamer, which was wrecked shortly afterward. He was rescued by a Russian steamer. On reaching Vladivostok he was well treated. He started for Siberia, meeting Princess Romanovna in the train. Hardy boarded a vessel for Amur. Hardy showed the princess his expertness as a rifle shot. The steamer was stranded. The princess and her maid were attacked by Chinese. Hardy saved their lives. The princess thanked Hardy for his heroism. Manchurians fired upon the craft. Hardy slew their chief. Burning arrows were hurled upon the Pushkin's decks. An attempt was made to board the vessel. The attacking Chinese were repulsed. Romanoff sneered at Hardy's solicitude for the princess. Stanka, a messenger sent for help, was nailed to a cross on the shore. To put an end to the awful torture Hardy himself put Stanka out of his misery, taking his own life in his hands. Forest fires menaced the vessel. Hardy volunteered to go for help. Refused permission he jumped overboard and started to swim with the princess' distress message. Romanoff was angry at Hardy for his brave efforts to rescue the princess. He wooed her in his own savage way. He said Hardy had made love openly to a Japanese girl. Help came and the princess was rescued. Hardy journeyed on a raft. Arriving at his destination he took charge of the trading company's business. Hardy received a letter from a social leader in Boston and another from Aisome. Hardy took lessons in Russian of a Jew, thus connecting himself in a way with that race. Hardy received a letter from the princess, thanking him for his bravery. Hardy's teacher was in danger of death. He employed Wang as a servant. Hardy went to Moscow, where he was invited to call upon the princess. He started for the palace home of Princess Romanovna. Hardy aroused unaccountable jealousy of his Korean boy by announcing that he was going to call on the princess. He engaged a cabman who drove him to a large house on a poorly lighted street. After entering the house, Hardy discovered that it was a resort of nihilists who supposed he was Felix Hulin, come to tell them of a powerful explosive he had discovered. The real Hulin arrived and denounced Hardy as an impostor. The nihilists determined to kill Hardy in order to protect themselves. Finding an unloaded revolver in his overcoat pocket, he pointed it at Hulin's bomb, which lay on the table, and swore to blow them all up together if they touched him. Holding the nihilists at bay, Hardy started to leave the room when the police were heard at the outer door. Hulin threw his bomb, killing several policemen, the nihilists fled and Baruch the Jew, suddenly appeared and led Hardy to the cellar. Baruch conducted Hardy through an underground passage to another house, from which he boldly emerged and returned to his hotel. Hardy visited the princess, contributed to the fund for the relief of the victims of the nihilists. He gave more than Romanoff had. The latter, entering the room, openly insulted him. Romanoff struck Hardy, who challenged him to a duel. The Russian accepted. Preparations for the duel were made. The princess asked Hardy to spare Romanoff's life. Hardy purposely missed Romanoff, but was himself wounded. Hardy was placed in the hospital. He sent his servant to the duel scene for a cuff button of Romanoff's, which he purposely shot off, rather than violate the princess' wish. This he sent to her. War between Russia and Japan was declared. Prince Romanoff was murdered. Hardy was accused. Hardy's former servant, Wang called upon the princess. Wang, revealed as Aisome, the Japanese girl, confessed to the princess that she had killed Romanoff, because he plotted to slay Hardy. The princess promised help.

CHAPTER XLI.—Continued.

"It is sad," continued his majesty, "very sad, but be assured that, although the case is a somewhat difficult one, full justice shall be done. The American minister has already inquired about the matter, and has demanded that the fullest investigation be made. These Americans are very meddlesome. I am informed, however, by the minister of foreign affairs that there will be little difficulty in establishing this Hardy's guilt, as he is a dangerous character and has a bad record."

The princess turned pale as she repeated:

"A dangerous character? A bad record? Will you send for this record, sire, that I may hear it in your majesty's presence? For I come not to speak against this Hardy, who is accused of murdering my cousin, but to plead for his release, to pray that justice may be done!"

"You—to plead for him?"

"Yes, sire, for he did not kill my cousin. Will your majesty grant me the favor that I may hear this record read in your majesty's presence? For I know this Mr. Hardy, and I know much that is good of him, and nothing bad."

The czar rang a bell and commanded a servant to send a confidential secretary to him. Five minutes later an old man entered, a stoop-shouldered old man with a clean-shaven face, whose eyes denoted infinite shrewdness, his manner infinite servility.

"Pypine," said his majesty, "can you bring to us immediately the record of the American, Hardy, concerning whom the minister of foreign affairs was speaking to us the other day"

"Yes, sire," replied Pypine, "a copy was ordered from the chief of police of Moscow and is now in his excellency's possession."

"Bring it," said the czar, "immediately."

Pypine disappeared.

"While he is gone you may tell us what you know of this American Hardy, and why you think he did not assassinate your cousin."

"I know that he is a gentleman of high connections in his own country, who has come here to engage in commerce and retrieve his fortunes. My cousin first met him in Japan. This part of the story I have from Boris' own lips. Boris, being hard pressed by the police, put his telltale papers in Mr. Hardy's overcoat pocket and tried to throw the guilt on him. The plan did not succeed, and Boris suffered many hardships, for which he unjustly blamed Mr. Hardy. I first met him on the Amur river, where I was captured by Chinese brigands. He came to the rescue and saved me from a terrible fate. This still further enraged my cousin, who loved me and was jealous of any one who served me in any way. He was very brave, was Boris, and would have saved me himself, but he was not there—which certainly was not Mr. Hardy's fault. On the Amur we were again attacked by brigands, and Mr. Hardy, as well as my cousin, fought like a brave man. In my house in Moscow my cousin, who was of a violent nature, insulted the American by offering him money, and, when Mr. Hardy indignantly refused and knocked his check-book out of his hand, struck him in the face. A duel was fought, at which Mr. Hardy, at my request, spared my cousin's life, though he was himself severely wounded. He has wonderful skill with the pistol, and he shot a cuff button from my cousin's sleeve, which he sent me as proof that he had complied with my request. My cousin was boastful of having wounded Mr. Hardy, and I gave him the cuff button and told him its story. He became transported with rage and swore that he would not rest till he had rid the earth of this man. He conceived it his duty to avenge the outraged honor of the Romanoff family, as he expressed it. He thought he must kill this man for other reasons,"—here the princess halted and blushed.

"Go on," said the czar, kindly and much interested, "this is a most remarkable story! In it this Mr. Hardy appears as a hero!"

"Sire, in Mr. Hardy's employ was a young Korean boy whose devotion to his master surpassed anything I have ever before heard of. It was more like that of a woman for the man she loves when a woman really loves. This boy—I am ashamed to tell it, sire—but now your majesty will understand why I have wished to confide in you alone—this boy heard my cousin plotting to kill Mr. Hardy. Your majesty will understand that my cousin was no longer a sane man; that rage and—and—jealousy, perhaps, had rendered him for the moment irresponsible. The boy, fearing for his master's safety and believing that a Russian nobleman had the power to do anything he wished, stole into my cousin's compartment at night and killed him."

"Wonderful! wonderful!" said the czar in a musing tone; "and are you sure of all this?"

"Absolutely. I give you my word as a Romanoff princess that it is true."

"And the boy? Do you know where he is? He can be given up to justice."

"The boy," replied the princess, solemnly, "no longer exists. Overwhelmed with horror at what he had done, and feeling sure that the police would find and punish him, he has made away with himself. He told me that it was his intention to do away with himself, and he has disappeared!"

At this moment Pypine entered with Hardy's record. At the czar's command he read it, rapidly and in a matter-of-fact, sing-song tone. It contained nearly every act of Hardy's life, except what had actually happened within the four walls of his sleeping chamber, since he had set foot on Russian soil. He was accused of sympathizing with the Japanese, of having affiliated with Jews, of having insulted the authorities at Vladivostok by requesting that the imperial government use its influence to get him a clean towel in the hotel there, with having worn an overcoat similar to the one found in the nihilists' den on the evening of the explosion of the Frenchman's famous pill. Furthermore, he had fought a duel with the Prince Romanoff, in which he had been wounded. This fact furnished the motive for his alleged crime, which, coupled with his suspicious record, left little room, in the Russian official mind, for doubt of his guilt. Most of these points had already been covered by the story told by the princess.

"As for the overcoat," she remarked, "if he continued to wear it he could not have left it, and your majesty would soon discover, if your majesty would stop for some time incognito in Vladivostok, that the power of the imperial government is by no means belittled when it is asked to use its influence in the procuring of a clean towel!"

The emperor arose and pressed his hand to his brow as though he were suffering with headache.

"Little Father," said Romanovna, "this man saved my life, my honor. There are features in the case which, if it is tried, do not reflect credit on my dead cousin's name. Grant my prayers. Let Mr. Hardy be freed, and

"Rise, Daughter," Said the Czar Kindly.

the report given out that the police have secret proof of his innocence, but are on the track of the real culprit"—and she sank again on her knees.

"Rise, daughter," said the czar kindly. "We have already decided on this course. It's a relief to know that he is innocent, the American ambassador is so troublesome. Pypine, see that this is done. Tell the proper authorities that it is our will."

CHAPTER XLII.

Gray Ghosts.

That part of Siberia which lies east of the great inland sea, Lake Baikal, and west of the mighty Amur, which here turns abruptly and bends northward, is known as trans-Baikalia. The Stanovoi range of mountains, continuing to the south, divides it nearly in halves, forming a watershed that feeds the lake on one side and the Amur and its tributaries on the other.

The trans-Siberian railway, the great artery through which the blood of Russia flowed uninterruptedly from Alexandrov to Vladivostok and Port Arthur, pierces these mountains at an advantageous point, and, passing through Stryetensk, breaks into Manchuria.

On a river in trans-Baikalia that runs for many miles parallel with this mighty ant-trail, a sledge was flying eastward, drawn by three horses, all abreast. The river was frozen to the very heart and snows, drifting over it, had swept and polished its surface till it was smooth as glass. Wrapped in furs and his head shrouded in a thick cap, the driver sat on the forward seat, partly protected by the high-curving dash, and managed the lines. On a low seat behind him were a man and a woman, also wrapped deep in robes of fur, while a third woman sat silent in the bottom of the sledge.

Somewhere behind them the rails had spread and the road had given out and the trains were halted while repairs were made.

There Frederick Courtland Hardy, on his way to Stryetensk, had overtaken the princess, hastening to the front, undergoing all hardships, entirely forgetful of self, that she might employ her strength, her fortune and her high courage and example in the relief of her wounded and suffering countrymen.

She greeted Hardy with frank friendliness, explained her mission and told him that he had arrived just in time to help her carry out a plan of hers.

"We can take sledges down the river," she said, "to Petrovska-Zavod, where I have no doubt we shall be able to catch an outgoing train. I should have started before, but was deterred by the fact that—that—in fact, I was afraid. Now, with my gallant defender of the Amur, I shall have no hesitation in going. Will you come with us—with my maid and me?"

"Yes," he replied gravely, "I will go. I am overwhelmed by my good fortune. It was too great an honor to be hoped for—that I should ever be of service to your highness again."

The mere presence of this woman transformed him from the merchant into the courtier and polished gentleman.

"You forget," she said, while the ghost of one of her merry smiles lighted up her beautiful features, "that such things are to be said in French."

The maid, Hardy scarcely noticed. She came out at the last moment, her head covered with a fur hood that almost entirely obscured her face, and took her place in the bottom of the sledge.

There were long desolate stretches of snow, with here and there a house, the roof covered with snow, nestling among the white hills.

They passed occasional patches of forest, the limbs etched very black and distinct against the background of snow. They had left the town about two o'clock and it was half-past three now.

"There must be a farm-house somewhere near," observed Hardy, "if your highness feels cold. I saw a large dog running among the trees a moment ago."

Just then the driver pointed with the whip toward the woods and crossed himself. The princess also made the sign of the cross, and said quietly:

"Those are wolves! May the holy Virgin protect us!"

Two large, gray animals with bushy tails, that were dogs and yet not dogs, were seen flitting among the trees. Their tongues hung out of their mouths, and as they glanced from time to time at the sledge and its occupants, their teeth could be plainly seen.

"Have no fear," said Hardy, "they are so few they will not dare to attack."

At that moment a third joined the two and ran with them. They ran easily, flitting along as lightly as thistle-down driven by the wind. The driver arose in his seat and cracked his whip over the horses' heads.

"Be careful, Ivan," said the princess, "do not tire them out. How far it is yet to Petrovska?"

"Twenty versts," he replied, "we should make it in something over an hour, if the horses hold out. It was near here over a year ago that Farmer Gogol was dragged from his sledge by wolves and devoured. I had not heard of many being seen this year. The Virgin defend us!"

For at this moment one of the animals emitted a long, mournful howl, the most dismal and terrible sound in nature.

"I beg of your highness not to be—" commenced Hardy, but she laid her hand on his arm, and whispered:

"Listen!"

Far in the depths of the forest an answering howl was heard, then another, farther away, and still others, both up and down the river.

One of the wolves, flitting along the bank, lifted up his voice, to be in turn answered by a sporadic chorus from the forest.

There were now six wolves in sight, drifting out and in among the trees like gray ghosts.

Soon one of these tripped lightly through the snow down the river bank and trotted along after the sledge on the ice, like a faithful dog.

"They show no signs of attacking," said Hardy.

"They are famished," said the princess, "but they are as patient as death, and as intelligent as humans. They are too few yet."

A second and a third joined the two on the river, while the pack on the bank steadily grew, and noiselessly, save for an occasional call into the deeps for help.

The maid sat motionless, without looking up or stirring.

Hardy lifted a rifle from the bottom of the sledge.

"I could kill one of them now," he said, "and perhaps that would scare them away."

"It is not time yet, my friend," replied the princess. "I shall tell you. I am a Russian and I know when to shoot. You must not waste a single shot. Nothing would scare them away," she added.

The isvoschik was using all his strength to keep his horses from exhausting themselves in one wild dash. Snorting with fear, they were tearing down the long ribbon of ice at terrific speed.

CHAPTER XLIII.

The Gift of Aisome.

Not more than ten minutes in all could have elapsed since the appearance of the first wolf, and they had already gathered in terrifying numbers.

"How far is it yet to Petrovska?" asked Hardy.

"About 20 versts," replied the man, "we can make it in an hour if the horses hold out."

"But this is the same answer that he gave before!" said Hardy.

"He means that it is a long way," explained the princess. "Twenty versts—about 20 versts! I fear the horses can not run so far!"

"But the wolves?" asked Hardy; "will they not also tire?"

"They are very hungry," replied the princess; "they could run for ever!"

At this moment the entire pack wheeled as if at a word of command, and drifted obliquely down on the ice. Some ran beside the sledge, a couple of rods away, while those in the rear came up closer. Though the maddened horses were going at their utmost speed, their hoofs making a confused and incredibly rapid clatter on the ice, the fierce, wild dogs simply drifted, drifted along, without the least seeming effort. The pack was evidently nearly complete now, though an occasional gray form would flit out from among the trees, stand and look with lifted head, and then join the chase with a long, easy lope.

The little maid, crouched in the bottom of the sledge and bundled in furs still remained motionless, speechless, as though paralyzed with terror. The princess sat erect, looking straight ahead, the seal of a sublime courage set on her pale, noble brow. The blood of the Romanoff did not fear to die. She turned to the man at her side and smiled sweetly—more sweetly than he had ever seen woman smile before.

"Forgive me, my friend," she said, "for bringing you into this fearful danger."

"I thank God," cried Hardy, "that I am here and nowhere else!"

His voice rang out with sudden fervor, with a sob of joy.

"Thank you, my friend," said the princess simply.

"May I shoot now?" asked Hardy.

Several of the wolves were close to one of the horses, and were looking up at the animal's throat. This was the horse that was running free; he was crowded against the other two of the team in his terror.

"Not yet, not quite yet," replied the princess, "they become maddened when they smell blood."

A moment later a wolf darted suddenly in and leaped at the throat of the horse, which reared, snorted with terror, and then bounded ahead with a sudden burst of incredible speed.

Hardy arose, and leaning against the driver's seat, took quick aim and fired at this particular wolf, the one that had begun the attack in earnest. He fell kicking and writhing on the ice and instantly the entire pack huddled above and about him snarling, snapping, scrambling, tearing—an indiscriminate mass of fur and fury, teeth and hunger.

"There are 11 shots in the magazine, and five in the revolver," said Hardy, who saw a ray of hope in this action of the wolves. "With care, they should last us to Petrovska. How far is it yet to Petrovska, Ivan?" he shouted.

"About 20 versts," replied Ivan, "we should reach it in—"

Hardy glanced behind. The struggling, snarling mass was still there on the ice, but already several members of the pack had left it and were taking up the chase again. He stood watching them as they came on in a line, leaving the carcass one by one. In less than five minutes they were all back by the sledge again, and the low sun was shining on a white pile of bones, that could be distinctly seen, far back on the river.

"It doesn't take long," muttered Hardy, "if it must come."

Then he thought of the princess, shuddered and breathed a prayer.

And still the horses ran on and on; the sledge was light and they were winged with terror. Again and again, Hardy shot—shot as never before, and seldom missed. The fire of battle was in his veins, that fierce and deadly mastery of self that exalts a brave man when he both hunts and is hunted.

"Have courage," he cried, "we shall reach Petrovska yet!"

But now the chase took on a new and more dangerous feature. When a wolf was killed, not all of the pack dropped behind to devour him.

One, more bold than the others, sprang up at the back of the sledge as if to leap in, and Hardy, firing into the open mouth, fairly blew the fierce creature's head off. The flash and explosion for a moment terrified the following pack and caused it to drop back. He turned and aimed at an animal that was snapping at one of the horses, but, when he pulled the trigger, no report ensued. His face blanched as he dropped the weapon, and drew his revolver. The shots in the magazine of the rifle were all exhausted! In this moment's delay a wolf succeeded in fastening its fangs in the horse's flank, and hung there, snarling. The unfortunate steed leaped forward with such violence that the traces parted, and instantly all the wolves were tearing at him, pulling him down.

"God have mercy! God have mercy!" she groaned.

"Have courage," cried Hardy, "he will soon be out of his agony, and I think his death has saved our lives."

The two remaining horses did not seem to notice the loss of their companion, as the sledge glided easily over the smooth ice. They still ran nobly on, though they were reeking with steam.

The sledge came to a bend in the river, and for a moment its occupants lost sight of the wolves.

"Perhaps they have given up the chase," said Hardy; "perhaps, too, they are satisfied with the horse."

But the princess shook her head.

"They will never give over the chase," she said, and, at that moment, a gray form flitted around the bend in the river; two, three, half a dozen, and soon 20 or 30 of the pack were again about the sledge, leaping at it and at the horses with sharp, short yelps and snarls, their red tongues lolling, their jaws flecked with blood and foam.

"There! there!" cried the isvoschik, pointing down the river with the handle of his whip. "Petrovska! Petrovska! Bless the Virgin!"

The rays of the setting sun fell full on the dome of a Greek church, but it was a conspicuous object and far away.

A wolf was hanging to the neck of one of the horses. Him Hardy shot, and, leaning over the curved dash, discharged his weapon into the body of another that was clinging to the other horse.

"Elizabetha," he said, turning to the princess, his face white but glorified, "that is the last shot. If there were but one more, we might reach Petrovska. Here, with Death for witness, I tell you that I love you. In the presence of Death, there is no rank, there are no princesses, no merchants. I love you, dear."

She arose and threw herself on his breast. For a long minute they stood thus, clasped in each other's arms, lip to lip, forgetful even of death itself.

The wolves came on again. They ran snarling up to the rear of the sledge, for the last attack.

Then the little maid, seated on the floor, arose from her bundle of furs and tore the hood from her head. The rays of the setting sun were shining in her face.

"Look into my eyes once more," she cried; "oh, let me look on your face again—one long, last look!"

Hardy raised his head.

"Aisome! Wang!" he gasped in wonder and could say no more.

"Farewell, my beloved!" and her voice sounded like the voice of a priestess, chanting, "I give you to her and to happiness—I, who have loved you the most!" and she leaped among the wolves.

A path beaten in the snow led up the river bank, into the outskirts of Petrovska, and up this the tired horses dashed, their noble run at an end.

Several of the wolves followed even to the top of the bank, glanced at the houses and the villagers swarming from them, and slunk away. One of the horses, his strong heart bursting, fell dead beside his mate. With tears streaming down his cheeks, Hardy stood erect in the sledge, holding the swooning princess in his arms.

THE END.

THE CIRCULAR STAIRCASE

BY MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Miss Innes, spinster and guardian of Gertrude and Halsey, established summer headquarters at Sunnyside. Amidst numerous difficulties the servants deserted. As Miss Innes locked up for the night, she was startled by a dark figure on the veranda. She passed a terrible night, which was filled with unseemly noises. In the morning Miss Innes found a strange link cuff button in a clothes hamper. Gertrude and Halsey arrived with Jack Bailey. The house was awakened by a revolver shot. A strange man was found shot to death in the hall. It proved to be the body of Arnold Armstrong, whose banker father owned the country house. Miss Innes found Halsey's revolver on the lawn. He and Jack Bailey had disappeared. The link cuff button mysteriously disappeared. Detective Jamieson and the coroner arrived. Gertrude revealed that she was engaged to Jack Bailey, with whom she had talked in the billiard room a few moments before the murder. Jamieson told Miss Innes that she was hiding evidence from him. He imprisoned an intruder in an empty room. The prisoner escaped down a laundry chute. It developed that the intruder was probably a woman.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"Liddy," I called, "go through the house at once and see who is missing, or if any one is. We'll have to clear this thing at once. Mr. Jamieson, if you will watch here I will go to the lodge and find Warner. Thomas would be of no use. Together you may be able to force the door."

"A good idea," he assented. "But—there are windows, of course, and there is nothing to prevent whoever is in there from getting out that way."

"Then lock the door at the top of the basement stairs," I suggested, "and patrol the house from the outside."

We agreed to this, and I had a feeling that the mystery of Sunnyside was about to be solved. I ran down the steps and along the drive. Just at the corner I ran full tilt into somebody who seemed to be as much alarmed as I was. It was not until I had recoiled a step or two that I recognized Gertrude, and she me.

"Good gracious, Aunt Ray," she exclaimed, "what is the matter?"

"There's somebody locked in the laundry," I panted. "That is—unless—you didn't see any one crossing the lawn or skulking around the house, did you?"

"I think we have mystery on the brain," Gertrude said wearily. "No, I haven't seen any one, except old Thomas, who looked for all the world as if he had been ransacking the pantry. What have you locked in the laundry?"

"I can't wait to explain," I replied. "I must get Warner from the lodge. If you came out for air, you'd better put on your overshoes." And then I noticed that Gertrude was limping—not much, but sufficiently to make her progress very slow, and seemingly painful.

"You have hurt yourself," I said sharply.

"I fell over the carriage block," she explained. "I thought perhaps I might see Halsey coming home. He—he ought to be here."

I hastened to the lodge.

"Where is Warner?" I asked.

"I—I think he's in bed, ma'am."

"Get him up," I said, "and for goodness sake open the door, Thomas. I'll wait for Warner."

"It's kind o' close in here, ma'am," he said, obeying gingerly, and disclosing a cool and comfortable-looking interior. "Perhaps you'd keer to set on the porch an' rest you'self."

It was so evident that Thomas did not want me inside that I went in.

"Tell Warner he is needed in a hurry," I repeated, and turned into the little sitting room. I could hear Thomas going up the stairs, could hear him rouse Warner, and the steps of the chauffeur as he hurriedly dressed. But my attention was busy with the room below.

On the center table, open, was a sealskin traveling bag. It was filled with gold-topped bottles and brushes, and it breathed opulence, luxury, femininity from every inch of surface. How did it get there? I was still asking myself the question when Warner came running down the stairs and into the room. He was completely but somewhat incongruously dressed, and his open, boyish face looked abashed. He was a country boy, absolutely frank and reliable, of fair education and intelligence—one of the small army of American youths who turn a natural aptitude for mechanics into the special field of the automobile, and earn good salaries in a congenial occupation.

"What is it, Miss Innes?" he asked anxiously.

"There is some one locked in the laundry," I replied. "Mr. Jamieson wants you to help him break the lock. Warner, whose bag is this?"

He was in the doorway by this time, and he pretended not to hear.

"Warner," I called, "come back here. Whose bag is this?"

He stopped then, but he did not turn around.

"It's—it belongs to Thomas," he said, and fled up the drive.

To Thomas! A London bag with mirrors and cosmetic jars of which Thomas could not even have guessed the use! However, I put the bag in the back of my mind, which was fast becoming stored with anomalous and apparently irreconcilable facts, and followed Warner to the house.

Liddy had come back to the kitchen; the door to the basement stairs was double-barred, and had a table pushed against it; and beside her on the table was most of the kitchen paraphernalia.

"Did you see if there was any one missing in the house?" I asked, ignoring the array of sauce pans, rolling pins and the poker of the range.

"Rosie is missing," Liddy said with unction. She had objected to Rosie, the parlor maid, from the start. "Mrs. Watson went into her room, and found she had gone without her hat. People that trust themselves a dozen miles from the city, in strange houses, with servants they don't know, needn't be surprised if they wake up some morning and find their throats cut."

After which carefully veiled sarcasm Liddy relapsed into gloom. Warner came in then with a handful of small tools, and Mr. Jamieson went with him to the basement. Oddly enough, I was not alarmed. With all my heart I wished for Halsey, but I was not frightened. At the door he was to force Warner put down his tools and looked at it. Then he turned the handle. Without the slightest difficulty the door opened, revealing the blackness of the drying room beyond!

Mr. Jamieson gave an exclamation of disgust. "Gone!" he said. "Confound such careless work! I might have known."

It was true enough. We got the lights on finally and looked all through the three rooms that constituted this wing of the basement. Everything was quiet and empty. An explanation of how the fugitive had escaped injury was found in a heaped-up basket of clothes under the chute. The basket had been overturned, but that was all. Mr. Jamieson examined the

"But Before We Go On, I Want to Say This."

windows; one was unlocked, and offered an easy escape. The window or the door? Which way had the fugitive escaped? The door seemed most probable, and I hoped it had been so. I could not have borne, just then, to think that it was my poor Gertrude we had been hounding through the darkness, and yet—I had met Gertrude not far from that very window.

I went upstairs at last, tired and depressed. Mrs. Watson and Liddy were making tea in the kitchen. In certain walks of life the tea pot is the refuge in times of stress, trouble or sickness; they give tea to the dying and they put it in the baby's nursing bottle. Mrs. Watson was fixing a tray to be sent in to me, and when I asked her about Rosie she confirmed her absence.

"She's not here," she said; "but I would not think much of that, Miss Innes. Rosie is a pretty young girl, and perhaps she has a sweetheart. It will be a good thing if she has. The maids stay much better when they have something like that to hold them here."

Gertrude had gone back to her room, and while I was drinking my cup of hot tea, Mr. Jamieson came in.

"We might take up the conversation where we left off an hour and a half ago," he said. "But before we go on, I want to say this: The person who escaped from the laundry was a woman with a foot of moderate size and well arched. She wore nothing but a stocking on her right foot, and, in spite of the unlocked door, she escaped by the window."

And again I thought of Gertrude's sprained ankle. Was it the right or the left?

CHAPTER VIII.

The Other Half of the Link.

"Miss Innes," the detective began, "what is your opinion of the figure you saw on the east veranda the night you and your maid were in the house alone?"

"It was a woman," I said positively.

"And yet your maid affirms with equal positiveness that it was a man."

"Nonsense," I broke in. "Liddy had her eyes shut—she always shuts them when she's frightened."

"And you never thought then that the intruder who came later that night might be a woman—the woman in fact, whom you saw on the veranda?"

"I had reasons for thinking it was a man," I said, remembering the pearl cuff-link.

"Now we are getting down to business. What were your reasons for thinking that?"

I hesitated.

"If you have any reason for believing that your midnight guest was Mr. Armstrong, other than his visit here the next night, you ought to tell me, Miss Innes. We can take nothing for granted. If, for instance, the intruder who dropped the bar and scratched the staircase—you see, I know about that—if this visitor was a woman, why should not the same woman have come back the following night, met Mr. Armstrong on the circular staircase, and in alarm shot him?"

"It was a man," I reiterated. And then, because I could think of no other reason for my statement, I told him about the pearl cuff-link. He was intensely interested.

"Will you give me the link," he said when I finished, "or, at least, let me see it? I consider it a most important clew."

"Won't the description do?"

"Not as well as the original."

"Well, I'm very sorry," I said, as calmly as I could, "I—the thing is lost. It—It must have fallen out of a box on my dressing table."

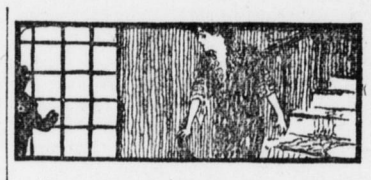
Whatever he thought of my explanation, and I knew he doubted it, he made no sign. He asked me to describe the link accurately, and I did so, while he glanced at a list he took from his pocket.

"One set monogram cuff-links," he read, "one set plain pearl links, one set cuff-links, woman's head set with diamonds and emeralds. There is no mention of such a link as you describe, and yet, if your theory is right, Mr. Armstrong must have taken back in his cuffs one complete cuff-link, and a half, perhaps, of the other."

The idea was new to me. If it had not been the murdered man who had entered the house that night, who had it been?

"There are a number of strange things connected with this case," the detective went on. "Miss Gertrude Innes testified that she heard some one fumbling with the lock, that the door opened, and that almost immediately the shot was fired. Now, Miss Innes, here is the strange part of that. Mr. Armstrong had no key with him. There was no key in the lock, or on the floor. In other words, the evidence points absolutely to this: Mr. Armstrong was admitted to the house from within."

"It is impossible," I broke in. "Mr. Jamieson, do you know what your words imply? Do you know that you are practically accusing Gertrude Innes of admitting that man?"



"Not quite that," he said with his friendly smile. "In fact, Miss Innes, I am quite certain she did not. But as long as I learn only parts of the truth, from both you and her, what can I do? I know you picked up something in the flower bed; you refuse to tell me what it was. I know Miss Gertrude went back to the billiard room to get something, she refuses to say what. You suspect what happened to the cuff-link, but you won't tell me. So far, all I am sure of is this: I do not believe Arnold Armstrong was the midnight visitor who so alarmed you by dropping—shall we say, a golf-stick? And I believe that when he did come he was admitted by some one in the house. Who knows—it may have been—Liddy!"

I stirred my tea angrily.

"I have always heard," I said dryly, "that undertakers' assistants are jovial young men. A man's sense of humor seems to be in inverse proportion to the gravity of his profession."

"A man's sense of humor is a barbarous and a cruel thing, Miss Innes," he admitted. "It is to the feminine as the hug of a bear is to the scratch of—well, anything with claws. Is that you, Thomas? Come in."

Thomas Johnson stood in the doorway. He looked alarmed and apprehensive, and suddenly I remembered the sealskin dressing bag in the lodge. Thomas came just inside the door and stood with his head drooping, his eyes, under their shaggy gray brows, fixed on Mr. Jamieson.

"Thomas," said the detective, not unkindly, "I sent for you to tell us what you told Sam Bohannon at the club, the day before Mr. Arnold was found here, dead. Let me see. You came here Friday night to see Miss Innes, didn't you? And came to work here Saturday morning?"

For some unexplained reason Thomas looked relieved.

"Yas, sah," he said. "You see it were like this: When Mistah Armstrong and the fam'ly went away, Mis' Watson an' me, we was lef' in charge till the place was rented. Mis' Watson, she've bin here a good while, an' she warn' skeery. So she slep' in the house. I'd bin havin' tokens—I tol' Mis' Innes some of 'em—an' I slep' in the lodge. Then one day Mis' Watson, she came to me an' she sez, sez she: 'Thomas, you'll hev to sleep up in the big house. I'm too nervous to do it any more.' But I jes' reckon to myself that ef it's too skeery fer her, it's too skeery fer me. We had it, then, sho' nuff, and it ended up with Mis' Watson stayin' in the lodge nights an' me lookin' fer work at de club."

"Did Mrs. Watson say that anything had happened to alarm her?"

"No, sah. She was jes' natchally skeered. Well, that was all, far's I know, until the night I come over to see Mis' Innes. I come across the valley, along the path from the club house, and I goes home that way. Down in the creek bottom I almost run into a man. He wuz standin' with his back to me, an' he was workin' with one of these yere electric light things that fit in yer pocket. He was havin' trouble—one minute it'd flash out, an' the nex' it'd be gone. I hed a view of 'is white dress shirt an' tie, as I passed. I didn't see his face. But I know it warn't Mr. Arnold. It was a taller man than Mr. Arnold. Besides that, Mr. Arnold was playin' cards when I got to the club house, same's he'd been doin' all day."

"And the next morning you came back along the path," pursued Mr. Jamieson relentlessly.

"The nex' mornin' I come back along the path an' down where I dun see the man night befoh, I picked up this here." The old man held out a tiny object and Mr. Jamieson took it. Then he held it on his extended palm for me to see. It was the other half of the pearl cuff-link!

But Mr. Jamieson was not quite through questioning him.

"And so you showed it to Sam, at the club, and asked him if he knew any one who owned such a link, and Sam said—what?"

"Wal, Sam, he' lowed he'd seen such a pair of cuff-buttons in a shirt belongin' to Mr. Bailey—Mr. Jack Bailey, sah."

"I'll keep this link, Thomas, for a while," the detective said. "That's all I wanted to know. Good-night."

As Thomas shuffled out, Mr. Jamieson watched me sharply.

"You see, Miss Innes," he said, "Mr. Bailey insists on mixing himself with this thing. If Mr. Bailey came here that Friday night expecing to meet Arnold Armstrong, and missed him—if, as I say, he had done this, might he not, seeing him enter the following night, have struck him down, as he had intended before?"

"But the motive?" I gasped.

"There could be motive proved, I think. Arnold Armstrong and John Bailey have been enemies since the latter, a cashier of the Traders' bank, brought Arnold almost into the clutches of the law. Also, you forget that both men have been paying attention to Miss Gertrude. Bailey's flight looks bad, too."

"And you think Halsey helped him to escape?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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THEY ARE ONE AND A HALF.

Benham—The paper says that in Norway married people can travel for a fare and a half.

Mrs. Benham—Married people aren't one, even in Norway, are they?

Clever Joke of Kind King.

King Edward's great nature was illustrated the other night by a London correspondent at the Press club in New York.

"The king," said the correspondent, "was visiting Rufford Abbey, and one morning, in company with his host, Lord Arthur Savile, he took a walk over the preserves.

"Suddenly Lord Arthur, a big burly man, rushed forward and seized a shabby fellow with a dead pheasant protruding from the breast of his coat.

"'Sir,' said Lord Arthur to the king, 'this fellow is a bad egg. This is the second time I've caught him poaching.'

"But the king's handsome face beamed, and he laughed his gay and tolerant laugh.

"'Oh, let him go,' he said. 'If he really were a bad egg, you know, he wouldn't poach.'"

The Good Old Times.

There is a lot of talk about the "good old times." There weren't any "good old times," if you are talking about wash day or house cleaning. Those tasks meant red hands and headaches and backaches and trouble. Easy Task laundry soap would have made them "good" old times indeed. It does half the work in washing and cleaning; it drives the dirt out and not in; it doesn't shrink flannels or streak linens, and it hasn't any rosin in it to rot the fabrics. If your grocer isn't living in the good old times he sells it—lots of it!

Qualified.

A prominent western attorney tells of a boy who once applied at his office for work.

"This boy was bright looking and I rather took to him.

"'Now, my son,' I said, 'if you come to work for me you will occasionally have to write telegrams and take down telephone messages. Hence a pretty high degree of schooling is essential. Are you fairly well educated?'

"The boy smiled confidently.

"'I be,' he said."—Independent.

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Breezy County News

SINNAMAHONING.

A. J. Barclay has his oats all harvested and is now getting wood for winter.

Henry Snyder has a job getting wood for J. R. Batchelder, who will have wood for sale.

"Pap" Berfield, one of our weather propeets, says: look out for an early fall and winter, as the birds are gathering together earlier this year than common.

C. H. Wykoff of Grove Hill, Clinton county, was in town Saturday getting seed wheat to sow this fall. He is talking of putting up a hunters cabin at his place to accommodate the hunters. It is one of the best deer and bear localities in the country.

Hon. C. F. Barclay is putting a new roof on his residence this week.

Washington Camp, No. 136, P. O. S. of A., held one of their pleasant lunches Monday evening and all had a good time.

Council Brothers have moved into the hardware building of Barclay Bros. and will be doing business as soon as the insurance adjuster gets through. They are both young men and while their loss will be heavy, they will go right ahead on a larger scale than before.

Joe Council of Tyler, was in town on Tuesday. He came home as soon as he heard of the fire.

Ed. Sutlef of Beaver Dam, was a visitor Tuesday. He will take down his portable mill here and store it for future use.

A.D. Gore will soon have his feed mill running.

J. R. Batchelder, tax collector, is waitidg patiently for delinqnent tax payers to come and settle, thereby saving costs or a forced collection.

Hon. G. W. Huntley was in town Tuesday. The Judge has been pretty busy lately harvesting his big crop of wheat and oats.

Joe M. Shafer, who lately moved from the South and had his goods stored at the Shafer hotel, lost all he had. Value $900.

Several of the boarders at the Sinnamahoning house lost all their clothing, except what they had on.

The old Sinnamahoning House is gone. It has been an old land mark at the mouth of the First Fork for many years and will be missed by the public. It has been in the hands of the Shafer family a long time, Mr. Geo. P. Shafer, the present proprietor, being a grand-son, of a former proprietors. While Mr. Shafer feels his loss, he is putting on a bold front and will rebuild the house.

DEBSE.

CAMERON.

Fred Schwab captured two swarms of bees the past week.

F. B. Hoag and J. W. Harvey made a business call at Sterling Run, Monday.

Mrs. James Leonard, in company with Mrs Harry. Moore, were pleasant callers on Oak Hill and Calder, Saturday.

W. H. G. Walker's mother and two nieces are visiting him at Calder; also his sister Miss Lillian of Buffalo.

George Haines of St. Marys, visited his two daughters, Mrs. G. L. Page and Josephine, Sunday.

Two bears were in the vicinity of the new Cameron House Saturday night and Sunday and seemed to be in no hurry to leave when sighted by some sportsmen.

Rufus Johnsan and family of Jamison City, are spending some time with C. B. Potter and family on Oak Hill.

John McFadden started for work Monday morning towards Sterling mines but when half way to his destination, he saw a black object, which he supposed was one of the bears seen the day previous, and he returned in a hurry, and getting a gang of men returned to find it was only a black stump. "Jack" says he wasn't scared, but he didn't like the looks of it.

C. E. Hooper, bookkeeper at the Brick Works, Sunday reported to the "Super" that he thought some rowdy's were tampering with the engine, as he heard some very peculiar noise from that direction and on investigation found the engine only having a little fun of its own.

Edw. Schwab, killed a large rattlesnake on Sunday, that measured four feet and eight inches.

A picnic party from the Brick Works who were having a quiet Sunday in the "Pines," back of the brick works, were caught in a heavy thunder shower and as one of their horses was not tied, when the shower came up, it became frightened and ran home, leaving the party stranded with one horse for a two horse load.

LOUISE.

For Quick Relief From Hay Fever.

Asthma and summer bronchitis, take Foley's Honey and Tar. It quickly relieves the discomfort and suffering and the annoying symptoms disappear. It soothes and heals the inflamed air passages of the head, throat and bronchial tubes. It contains no opiates and no harmful drugs. Refuse substitutes. For sale by Emporium Drug Co.

NORTH CREEK.

Rev. Hall of Rich Valley charge called on friends here Thursday.

Mrs. Edyths Eddings and Mrs. Lylah Pondas, of Hicks Run, visited with their sister, Mrs Annie Housler, over Thursday.

Mrs. S. M. Housler and Clendon Moore were at the city Thursday.

Harry Hockman and Horace Birch were city visitors, Saturday, and Thomas Britton was in town Tuesday.

Ernest Housler, who works at the Keystone Dynamite works, came home Thursday evening, bringing with him his two little sons, Merlin and Morton, who were visiting on West Creek.

More bellfish. Norman Solveson killed a yellow rattler, Wednesday, V. M. Dow killed one in the road near the North Creek dam a few days ago.

S. G. Lewis spent a few days in town.

Clendon Moore and Otto Chandler had a pleasant drive to Frank Craven's and back Saturday.

Mrs. Laura Brundage and daughter, Miss Beatrice Taylor of West Creek, and Miss Tompkins of Mina, were guests at the home of F. A. Lewis, Friday.

Amos Narrigon of Rich Valley, called on friends here Tuesday.

While berrying Friday, Anna Bates and Hazel Chandler each met with painful accidents. Walking through a bunch of weeks, Anna was stung or bitten on the ankle by some unseen thing. The girls lookek for a rattler or insect, but could find none. Her ankle is badly swollen. Hazel had the misfortune to jump on a sharp stick while descending a bank. The stick made an indenture in the side of her foot and is the cause of much distress. We hope both young ladies will sood be as well as ever.

Tressa Briston went to Hicks Run, Tuesday to visit her sister Mrs. Griffith.

Warren Moore and family of Rich Valley were guests of Mrs. M's mother and sister, Sunday

Clendon Moore and Norman Solveson returned home Sunday.

Millicent Moore is staying with her aunt, Mrs. Solveson this week.

Don Morton of West Creek called on friends here Tuesday.

R. B. Moore made a flying trip to the city Tuesday.

F. A. Lewis Harry Hockman and Lewis, started Monday on a ginseng hunt.

BLUE JAY.

HUNTLEY.

W. W. Johnson has purchased a fine female hog, of sterling quality and expects to engage in the pork business. He says that he thinks pork will will take a drop soon. We hope he is right.

A. W. Smith has resigned his position as assistant foreman for W. W. Johnson. He says he can't stand the smell of ink.

Miss Viola Smith of First Fork, was the guest of her uncle, A. W. Smith over Sunday.

Dan Kilburn of Renovo spent Sunday with his father Wm. Kilburn.

Master Harry Logue and sister, Florence called on A. W. Smith, Sunday.

Levi H. Smith transacted business at Driftwood on Monday.

Jessee Johnson had the misfortune to loose a barrel of rattlesnakes, which he had captured.

Thomas Kilburn was a Sterling Run caller on Sunday.

Miss Lilly Witham and brother of Lock Haven, are the guests of Mrs. Malvina Nelson this week.

Wm. Nelson is on the sick list.

B. J. Collins and C. J. Miller transacted business at Hicks Run on Tuesday.

Operator Johnson and J. S. Jordan were out berrying and came home with all they could carry.

SPORT.

GROVE HILL.

Mrs. Malvina Nelson called on the Hill Wednesday.

Mr. Henry Hill and Rodney Ives made a business trip to Driftwood one day last week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Darius Ives, Aug. 10th, a son.

Carrie Hill and nephew Merle Ives, were Driftwood callers on Friday.

Alice Quigley of Emporium, visited H. P. Hill and family Monday and Tuesday.

BROWN EYES.

Acute or Chronic—Which.

No matter if your kidney troable is acute or chronic Foley's Kidney Remedy will reach your case. Mr. Claude Brown, Reynoldsville, Ill., writes uf that he suffered many months with kidney complaint which baffled all treatment. At last he tried Foley's Kidney Remedy and a few large bottles effected a complete cure. He says, "It has been of inestimable value to me." Sold by Emporium Drug Co.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS.

Tonic in quality and action, quick in results. For backache, dizziness, nervousness urinary irregularities and rheumatism. Sold by Emprium Drug Co.

Westbrook Commercial Academy.

A private, high grade school. Business, Shorthand, Typewriting, English courses. 29th year will open Sept 6.

Automobile for Sale Cheap.

Ten horse power Cadilac Automobile in first class shape, with detachable toneau. Will demonstrate at any time.

27tf. E. J. SMITH.

FIRST FORK

The fore parts of last week it looked as though we were booked for a drough, till the copious rains of Wednesday put a different look on the face of nature. Also on the faces of the farmers, as this insures moisture enough for the corn, buckwheat and potatoes to mature.

There have been hundreds, or perhaps I should say, thousands of bushels of huckleberries taken out of Muley Run, parties coming from Port Allegany, Coudersport, Austin and intermediate points and taking out team loads of them but the season is about over now.

Miss Mabel Edwards of Emporium, was visiting friends in this vicinity a few days last week.

A. G. Williams and wife of Riverdale, Mich., are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Williams for a week, also Mrs. A. E. Woodard and daughter Mina, of Salamanca, N. Y.

Mr. M. J. Logue has been sick a long time and is failing. His sister Mrs. A. D. Nelson of Wharton and Mrs. Charlotte Johnson of Owego, N. Y., are visiting him.

Mrs. Joe Burlingame of Wharton, is visiting relatives at Grand Haven, Mich., for a month.

Ed. Caldwell of Sinnamahoning, was up calling on friends Thursday and looking after his propery here.

When Fred Williams was returning from the pasture, Sunday morning, he saw a large rattlesnake just disappearing into the buckwheat and caught him by the tail and jerked him out into the open and killed him. He was about four feet long.

The heavy shower of Sunday, p. m. helped out the situation wonderfully.

Aug. 15. NUF SED.

DENTS RUN.

C. H. Welsh returned to this place from a two weeks' visit at Mt. Clemens, Mich.

Myrtle Ober, who is employed in Philadelphia, is spending ten days at the home of her parents.

Miss Bess Shields of DuBois, is spendten days at the home of her friend, Miss Iva Bell.

Lulu Quigle is spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. A. C. Wagner.

Mrs. Merrill from Etna, N. H., is the guest of her son, Dr. B. E. Merrill.

Miss Grace Reitzel of DuBois, is staying at the home of her father John Reitzel.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Dempsey, with family, are spending a two weeks vacation at their former home, at Reynoldsville and Elnora.

Mr. and Mrs. T.Y.Evans are spending ten days in Scranton.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Taylor entertained the former's brother a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sloan returned to their home in Lansdale after spending a month at the home of Dr. Merrill.

B. M. C.

Another Street Paving.

The property owners of Second street are seriously contemplating the paving of that handsome little street. It would be economy on the part of the tax-payers if every street in Emporium was paved and obliterate the expenditure of hundreds of dollars.

Birthday Surprise.

A number of lady and gentlemen friends of Mr. Harold Robinson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Robinson of West Fifth street, surprised that popular young man last Tuesday evening, it being his 17th birthday. It was a genuine surprise to the young man, who cordially greeted his friends and all enjoyed a pleasant evening, games and other amusements keeping the merry party busy una late hour. An elegant luncheon was served by the young man's good mother which was hugely enjoyed.

An Agreeable Visitor.

Mr. L. Grant Goodnough, editor of Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y., Local Press, accompanied by his wife, have been guests of the former's brother, Mr. C. J. Goodnough and wife, West Fourth street this week. The PRESS sanctum was favored with a fraternal visit from the former gentleman on Monday just at a time when one of our presses had "balked." Being a practical printer and exdart pressman he at once pulled his coat and assisted in locating the "difficulty," for which we are thankful. In addition to conducting an up-to-date print shop, Mr. Goodnough is postmaster of Cornwall-on-Hudson and a prominent citizen of that section. We enjoyed his call very much.

Suitable for Stock Farms.

A. T. Lyon of Fredericktown, Ohio, where he conducts the Lyon Stock Farm has looked over this section considerable since he came here to visit his daughter, Mrs. E. J. Rogers and family, and feels confident that the time is not far distant when the hills of this county will be occupied as stock farms, giving as his reason the fact that western land is being rapidly cleared and advancing in value, therefore driving out the stock breeder. He is confident our close proximity to Buffalo makes this an ideal place for stock raising. Why not consult with Mr. Lyon, ye owners of large tracts of land and open up a new industry in this county. We are told this section will produce grass equal to the celebrated blue grass field of Kentucky.

Kodol For Indigestion. Relieves sour stomach, palpitation of the heart. Digests what you eat.

THE DRESSMAKER'S MESSAGE TO THE STOUT WOMAN!

"GET A *Nemo* TRIPLE-STRIP SELF-REDUCING CORSET BEFORE HAVING YOUR NEW GOWNS FITTED"

THAT'S good advice; for no woman has ever yet reduced her abdomen, with comfort and perfect safety, by the use of any corset ***except the Nemo Self-Reducing.***

STOUT WOMEN who want to follow the prevailing mode of ***slenderness below the waist-line*** may do so, and still be perfectly comfortable, by wearing the Nemo Self-Reducing Corset in the new ***"Flatning-Back"*** models.

WOMEN of luxurious tastes, who pay $10.00 for our superb No. 1000, will get a corset far more shapely, stylish, comfortable and durable than the best French corset they can buy at double the price.

MODEL 320 $3.00

THOUSANDS of stout women, who fancied that they ***must*** have their corsets made to order, are now ***saving more than half their money*** and enjoying ***greater comfort,*** by wearing the famous Nemo Self-Reducing Corset.

WHY does your dressmaker recommend this corset? Because it saves ***her*** work, and enables her to give ***you*** the best figure you ever had.

No. 312, for the tall stout woman No. 320, tall stout, with "Flatning-Back" No. 314, for the short stout woman No. 318, short stout, with "Flatning-Back"	$3.00
No. 516, for the tall stout woman No. 517, tall stout, with "Flatning-Back" No. 518, for the short stout woman No. 515, with Nemo Bust Supporters	$5.00
No. 1000, with duplex straps and "Flatning-Back"	$10.00

R. KUEHNE, Emporium's Greatest Store

TRADE MORAL—The quality of what you have to sell is known to some people all of the time and all of the people some of the time, but advertise regularly with us and you'll reach all of the people all of the time.

A JOB—PERHAPS.

Irish Foreman (to applicant for work)—Sure an' there was only one vacancy at present, and that's filled; but the man we've got here to-day hasn't turned up—so if he doesn't come to-morrow we shall send him home again—after which—b'jabbers, there you are!—London Sketch.

MORE LIKELY.

First Burglar—Did you git anything, Bill?

Second Burglar — No. The bloke what lives there is a lawyer.

First Burglar—Didn't you "lose" anything?

They Have a Definite Purpose.

Foley Kidney Pills give quick relief in cases of kidney and bladder ailments. Mrs. Rose Glaser, Terre Haute, Ind., tells the result in her case. "After suffering for many years from a serious case of kidney trouble and spending much money for so called cures, I found Foley Kidney Pills the only medicine that gave me a permanent cure. I am again able to be up and attend to my work. I shall never hesitate to recommend them." For sale by Emporium Drug Co.

Life on Panama Canal

has had one frightful drawback—malaria trouble—that has brought suffering and death to thousands. The germs cause chills, fever and ague, biliousness, jaundice, lassitude, weakness and general debility. But Electric Bitters never fail to destroy them and cure malaria troubles. "Three bottles completely cured me of a very severe attack of malaria," writes Wm. A. Fretwell, of Lucama, N. C., "and I've had good health ever since." Cure Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles, and prevent Typhoid, 50c. Guaranteed by all druggists.

—THE—

New Novelty

Ice Cream and Confectionery Parlors

JOHN McDONALD, Manager

Opposite Post Office.

Everything new and Up-to-Date.

Ice Cream, Ices, Soda Water, served in style. Large Cool and Comfortable Rooms.

Experienced Waiters, Prompt Service. We study to please

Our Confectionery, Fruit, and Soda Water department is newly fitted, all good being fresh and pure. We kindly solicit a share of the public patronage. Call and see us and try us.

Private families supplied with Cream or Ices in the most approved packing cases, in the most up-to-date manner.

Give us a call.

JOHN McDONALD, Manager.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

Chicken Dinner.

A Chicken Dinner for the benefit of the Emporium Circuit M. E. Church, will be given at the residence of Mrs. J. N. Pepperman, West Fourth street, Wednesday evening, Aug. 24th. Tickets 25c. A general invitation is extended to the public.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

The Commissioners of Cameron county will receive bids at their office until 12 o'clock noon, Aug. 22nd, 1910, said bids to be opened at one o'clock same day, for the following work:

The building of about 3,960 square feet of concrete side walk.

About 260 feet of concrete steps,

About 290 feet of concrete retaining wall,

About 327 feet of concrete curbing.

The Commissioners reserving the right to reject any or all bids.

Blank forms for bids can be had by writing to the Commissioners' Clerk, at Emporium, Pa., where specifications and plans may be seen.

A certified check of $100 must accompany all bids.

J. W. LEWIS,
S. P. KREIDER,
GEO. MINARD,
County Commissioners.

ATTEST:—W. L. THOMAS, Clerk.
Emporium, Pa., Aug. 13th, 1910.

NOTICE.

Stockholders Meeting.

THE Board of Directors of the Emporium Water Company, hereby give notice, that a special meeting of the stockholders will be held at the office of the said Company in Emporium, Pennsylvania, on Saturday, the twenty-seventh day of August, 1910, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of voting for or against the proposed increase of the indebtedness of the said Company to $40,000.

JOHN D. LOGAN, Secretary.

June 11, 1910.—18-11t.

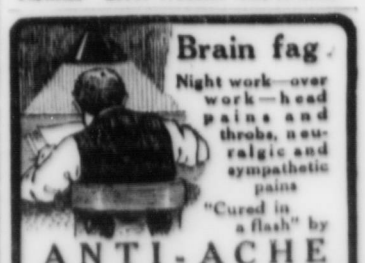
PILES RUDY'S PILE Suppository. A cure guaranteed if you use it. D. Matt. Thompson, Sup't Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim, for them." Dr. S. M. Dewire, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 25 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Price, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart and R. C. Dodson

CALL FOR FREE SAMPLE

DR. PARK a Famous German Physician

A FREE TRIAL PACKAGE Dr. Park's Herb Tea will be sent to anyone who will write Park's Royal Med. Co., Le Roy, N.Y. This old established preparation has achieved a large sale on account of its great merit in all cases of **Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Nervousness, Kidney and Liver Trouble.** Only 25 Cents.

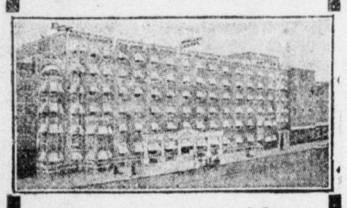


Brain fag Night work—over work—head pains and throbs, neuralgic and sympathetic pains "Cured in a flash" by **ANTI-ACHE** No ill after effects. Does not affect the heart Two sizes—10c & 25c—All druggists Wayne Chemical Co., Clarion, Pa.

WINDSOR HOTEL

W. T. BRUBAKER, Manager.

European, $1.00 per day and up
American, $2.50 per day and up



Midway between Broad Street Station and Reading Terminal on Filbert Street.

The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in

PHILADELPHIA

Pure Water!

DRINK

Sizerville Mineral Water

Clean, Pure and Healthy.

We are prepared to furnish the citizens of Emporium this popular Water, either PLAIN OR CARBONATED, in bottles.

Drop a postal card—we will do the rest The analysis of the celebrated Sizerville Water has made it famous all over the country.

Orders may be left at Geo. F. Balcom store, or water may be purchased by the case at the same place.

Address,

Magnetic Mineral Water Co.,

SIZERVILLE, PA.

FREE BOOK

For Every Living Thing on the Farm Humphreys' Veterinary Specifics.

500 Page Book free, on the Treatment and Care of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs and Poultry, also Stable Chart to hang up, mailed free.

LIST OF SPECIFICS.

A. A. For FEVERS, Milk Fever, Lung Fever.
B. B. For SPRAINS, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C. C. For SORE Throat, Epizootic, Distemper.
D. D. For WORMS, Bots, Grubs.
E. E. For COUGHS, Colds, Influenza.
F. F. For COLIC, Bellyache, Diarrhea.
G. G. Prevents MISCARRIAGE.
H. H. For KIDNEY and Bladder disorders.
I. I. For SKIN DISEASES, Mange, Eruptions.
J. K. For BAD CONDITION, Indigestion.

At druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of price. 60 cts. each.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEO. MEDICINE CO., Corner William and Ann Streets, New York.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY R. R

Taking effect Aug. 22, 1909.

EASTWARD

STATIONS.	6	10	2	4	18
		P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Port Allegany, Lv.		2 33	11 37	7 12	9 00
Chemical Works....		*2 36	○○	○○	○
Burtville,.....		2 44	11 48	7 22	9 11
Roulette,.....		2 56	11 57	7 30	9 23
Knowlton's,.....		*3 00	12 01	○○	○
Mina,.....		3 06	12 07	7 40	9 33
Olmsted,.....		*3 10	12 11	*7 44	9 37
		3 18	12 20	7 52	9 45
Coudersport. { Ar.	A. M.	.....	12 37	.....	.....
Coudersport. { Lv.	6 10	.....	.....	.....	.....
North Coudersport,	○○	.....	*12 41	.....	.....
Frink's,.....	*5 50	.....	*12 49	.....	.....
Colesburg,.....	5 57	.....	12 57	.....	.....
Seven Bridges,.....	*6 02	.....	*1 02	.....	.....
Raymonds,.....	6 12	.....	1 13	.....	.....
Gold,.....	6 17	.....	1 19	.....	.....
Newfield,.....		.....	1 23	.....	.....
Newfield Junction,..	6 27	.....	1 32	.....	.....
Perkins,.....	*6 30	.....	*1 35	.....	.....
Carpenter's,.....	○○	.....	*1 39	.....	.....
Crowell's,.....	*6 36	.....	*1 42	.....	.....
Ulysses,.....	7 20	.....	1 52	.....	.....
		A. M.	P. M.	.....	.....

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	3	1			5
	P. M.	A. M.			P. M.
PortAllegany, ...	2 10	8 50			5 10
Chemical works	○○	○○			○○
Burtville,.....	1 57	8 37			4 57
Roulette,.....	1 50	8 11			4 50
Knowlton's,.....	1 45	○○			*4 45
Mina,.....	1 40	8 21			4 40
Olmsted,.....	*1 35	.....			4 35
Coudersport, .. { Lv.	1 30	8 12		P. M.	4 30
Coudersport, .. { Ar		8 50	.....	.....	.....
North Coudersport,	.....	○○	.....	.....	3 30
Frink's,.....	.....	*7 57	.....	.....	3 23
Colesburg,.....	.....	*7 50	.....	.....	3 15
Seven Bridges,.....	.....	*7 46	.....	.....	3 08
Raymond's.....	.....	*7 37	.....	.....	3 04
Gold,.....	.....	7 33	.....	.....	*2 54
Newfield.....	.....	○○	.....	.....	*2 50
Newfield Junction,..	.....	7 55	.....	.....	*2 46
Perkins,.....	.....	*7 14	.....	.....	2 42
Carpenter's,.....	.....	*7 10	.....	.....	*2 34
Crowell's,.....	.....	*7 07	.....	.....	*2 30
Ulysses,..... Lv.	.....	7 35	.....	.....	*2 27
	.....	2 20	.....	.....	2 20

Trains 1 and 2 run daily between Coudersport and Port Allegany, all other trains run week days only.

* Flag stations. (○○) Trains do not stop.
† Telegraph offices.
Trains run on Eastern Standard Time.
Connections—At Ulysses with Fall Brook R'y for points north and south. At B. & S. Junction with Buffalo & Susquehanna R. R. north for Wellsville, south for Galeton and Addison. At Port Allegany with Pennsylvania R. R., north for Buffalo, Olean, Bradford and Smethport; south for Keating Summit, Austin, Emporium and Penn'a R. R., points.

B. A. McCLURE, Gen'l Supt.
Coudersport, Pa.

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A Safe, Certain Relief for Suppressed Menstruation. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Anti-fevered! Unadulterated. or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Sampling Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the

UNITED MEDICAL CO., 606 74, LANCASTER, Pa.

Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart and R. C. Dodson

Geo. J. LaBar

Furuituer

Tabourettes.

The Set to Set Before You

Is waiting for you in the shape of a nice set of crockery. We are now showing a splen iid stock of good sound Crockery, every single piece warranted free from fault or blemish. The finest assortment in the county at reasonable prices.

Undertaking

Geo. J. LaBar

Roof Slating

I am especially prepared to

Contract for Slating

By th square or job. As to my work manship, I refer, by permission, to the work recently completed for the Hon. B. W. Green.

GEORGE A. WRIGHT.

Get My Prices Before You Use Shingles

Save Your Wife

By buying a REX WASHER, the King of Washers, the washer with the HIGH SPEED FLY WHEEL AND FAST REVOLVING DASHER. Any child can work it. Stop in and look at it.

We also have a full line ot

Mantles, Globes, Burners, Chandeliers and Light Hardware.

And if it is Plumbing, Heating or Tinning, call on us.

DININNY, BURNSIDE & Co

Broad St., Emporium, Pa.

CHICHESTER S PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

TIME TRIED WORTH TESTED

Captain Bartlett's Three Cheers.

A series of Revolutionary scenes were given in a London theater some months after the close of that memorable war. On the one side was the English army in full red coated uniform, with every button in its exact place. Opposite them was the American army, composed, as the theater bill stated, of "artisans, cobblers and tinkers," arrayed in their working dress, with buttons of every size and hue. When the curtain dropped, Captain Bartlett of Plymouth, Mass., the captain of a ship then in port, stood up in his seat in the pit and, in a voice as if given from a quarterdeck in a squall, called, "Three cheers for the artisans, cobblers and tinkers who were too much for King George and his redcoats," and, with a wave of his hat, he gave these with a will. For a short time there was silence in the theater, followed by an enthusiastic John Bull appreciative cheer for the pluck and assurance of the Yankee captain, who became the lion of the city, receiving invitations to clubs and free tickets to theatrical and other entertainments while he remained in port.

Just a Little Too Smart.

A scrubwoman in a Paris theater found a magnificent diamond stomacher in a box in sweeping up. The honest old soul determined to restore the stomacher to its owner, and the owner, of course, wasn't long in turning up, a young woman splendidly dressed and on the verge of hysteria. "Oh, have you found my stomacher?" she cried. "It is a chef d'oeuvre of Lalique of the Place Vendome." "Calm yourself, madame," said the scrubwoman. "Here is your stomacher." And she produced it from her pocket. The other took out a fifty dollar bill, pressed it on the honest scrubwoman and departed with her stomacher hurriedly. But an hour later another lady called. "Have you found my stomacher?" she asked, smiling. "I think I left it in my box." "Why, yes, madame, but if it was your stomacher," said the scrubwoman, "a thief has got it. She got it this morning. She gave me $50 reward." "Why, the stomacher was imitation," the lady said. "It only cost $5. Your thief is $45 out."

Mr. Gladstone's Catch.

"How many members of this house," asked Mr. Gladstone once in the course of a debate on electoral qualifications, "can divide £1,330 17s. 6d. by £2 13s. 8d.?"

"Six hundred and fifty-eight," shouted one member.

"The thing cannot be done," exclaimed another.

A roar of laughter greeted this last remark. But it was true nevertheless. You cannot multiply or divide money by money. You may repeat a smaller sum of money as many times as it is contained in a larger sum of money, but that is a very different thing. If you repeat 5 shillings as often as there are hairs in a horse's tail you do not multiply 5 shillings by a horse's tail. Perhaps you did not know this before. Never mind; you need not be ashamed of your ignorance, for it was shared, as has been demonstrated, by the entire house of commons (bar one member), including the then chancellor of the exchequer.

Hunter and Hunted.

A nearsighted sportsman strolled into a little hotel on the shores of Loch Carron and complainingly said, "Just seen a seal, shot at it three times and missed it each time."

At dinner an hour later he sat next to a tourist who had a bandage round his head.

"Had an accident?" asked the sportsman.

"Accident!" growled the other. "Attempted murder, you mean. I was having a bath about an hour ago when some lunatic with a gun fired at me three times from the shore and shot part of my ear off. I don't know why such animals are allowed out without a license."

Then silence reigned supreme.—London Telegraph.

Lavishness.

"In days of old luxurious people had cloth of gold placed beneath their feet."

"Yes," replied Mr. Chuggins. "But those times were comparatively economical. Now we want nothing less expensive than rubber tires between us and the earth."—Washington Star.

There Was No Music.

"What is the greatest fib that ever impressed itself on your experience, Snapper?"

"Well, by all odds, the worst one I ever heard was that your quartet perpetrated last night when they came round to the house and sang 'There's Music In the Air.'"

The Terms of Exchange.

"We wish to arrange for an exchange of prisoners," announced the South American dictator.

"On what basis?" inquired the leader of the other side.

"The usual basis—eight generals for a good, husky private."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Quick Sprint.

Sandy Pikes—Dat rich guy in de bungalow took quite a fancy to me. He took me around to de stable, showed me de $5,000 bulldog he had just bought and asked me if I could beat it. Gritty George—And what did you say? Sandy Pikes—Nuttin'. I just beat it.—Chicago News.

Was Willing.

Smith—You and Jones don't seem to be as friendly as you were. Does he owe you money? Brown—No, not exactly, but he wanted to.

The Real Need.

In negro households, especially in communities where negroes form a large portion of the population, it frequently happens that the woman is the head of the family, being not only the breadwinner, but also the disciplinarian, and in that capacity on occasions she regards her putative lord and master as subject to her will. This at least was the assumption of the colored woman who was a party to a little scene enacted in the office of a justice of the peace.

A man had been arrested on the charge of beating and cruelly misusing his wife. After hearing the charge against the prisoner the justice turned to the first witness.

"Madam," he said, "if this man were your husband and had given you a beating would you call in the police?"

The woman addressed, a veritable amazon in size and aggressiveness, turned a smiling countenance toward the justice and answered:

"No, jedge. If he was mah husban' an' he treated me lak he did 'is wife Ah wouldn't call no p'liceman. No sah; Ah'd call de undertaker."—Youth's Companion.

Flexibility of English.

English is not only, as Richard Jefferies asserted, the most expressive and flexible of tongues, but also, in Swinburne's opinion, the most musical. He proclaimed the lines—

Music that gentlier on the spirit lies
Than tired eyelids upon tired eyes

to be unmatched for melody in any language. And few would venture to contradict such a master of music and tongues. But surely French ranks next on the roll of languages. For clearness of diction it is unrivaled and, thanks to its abundance of vowels (close on one for every consonant) it flowes rhythmically from the tongue. Against Westley's dictum, that French is to German as a bagpipe to an organ, may be cited a saying of another famous divine, Dr. Dollinger, "L'Allemand n'est pas une langue, mais ceux qui parlent ce jargon se comprennent entre eaux" (German is not a language, but those who speak this jargon understand one another).—London Chronicle.

Facts About Giants.

That very few of the giants who have ever lived have been healthy or well formed recent researches prove beyond a doubt. All we know about Goliath is that he was very tall, but in the second book of Kings we read about another giant, who had more fingers than an ordinary human being and, according to modern scientists this is invariably a token of degeneracy. Marcel Donnal saw at Milan a giant who was so tall that his body filled two beds at night, but whose legs were so weak that he could hardly stand upright. William Evans, the gigantic porter of Charles I., had little strength, and Cromwell's porter, another giant, ended his days in a lunatic asylum. Finally, O'Brien, the Irish giant, has been described as "an enormous sick child who grew up too fast."

Another Fake.

"Did you see the 'lightning calculator' in the sideshow?" asked the old farmer in the wide straw hat.

"By heck, yes," drawled the other rurality, "and he was the biggest fake in the show."

"How was that?"

"Why, thar was a thunderstorm going on while I was in the tent and when I asked him if he could calculate where the lightning was going to strike he just gave me the laugh."—Chicago News.

An Ominous Symptom.

"A good wife is heaven's greatest gift to man and the rarest gem the earth holds," remarked Mr. Jarphly the other morning. "She is his joy his inspiration and his very soul. Through her he learns to reach the pure and true, and her loving hands lead him softly over the rough places. She is"—

"Jeremiah," said Mrs. Jarphly solemnly—"Jeremiah, what wickedness have you been up to now?"

Doubled In Value.

A Missourian who bought some Texas land and wanted to unload it told a prospective buyer that it had "doubled in value since I bought it." "But," said the other, "you offered to sell it to me for the same price you paid. How has it doubled in value?" "Well, you see, I gave twice as much as it was worth."—Kansas City Star.

Exchange of Compliments.

Maud—My mamma says she can remember when your mamma kept a grocer's shop.

Marie—My mamma says she can remember how much your mamma owes her for groceries.

The Danger.

"It is always dangerous to try to get something for nothing," remarked the wise guy.

"Yes, you might get what you deserve," added the simple mug.—Philadelphia Record.

Life.

Life is a burden imposed upon you by God. What you make of it, that it will be to you. Take it up bravely bear it joyfully, lay it down triumphantly.—Gail Hamilton.

The Obliging Proprietor.

"Won't you please give me an order?" pleaded the persistent drummer.

"Certainly," replied the crusty proprietor. "Get out!"—Lippincott's.

Heaven often smites in mercy, even when the blow is severest.—Bailie.

Children! Children!! My! what a noise!

But it's not the children — it's your head

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They will cure your backache, strengthen your kidneys, correct urinary irregularities, build up the worn out tissues, and eliminate the excess uric acid that causes rheumatism. Prevent Bright's Disease and Diabates, and restore health and strength. Refuse substitutes.

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Foley Kidney Pills give quick relief in cases of kidney and bladder ailments. Mrs. Rose Glaser, Terre Haute, Ind., tells the result in her case. "After suffering for many years from a serious case of kidney trouble and spending much money for so called cures, I found Foley Kidney Pills the only medicine that gave me a permanent cure. I am again able to be up and attend to my work. I shall never hesitate to recommend them." For sale by Emporium Drug Co.

Life on Panama Canal

has had one frightful drawback—malaria trouble—that has brought suffering and death to thousands. The germs cause chills, fever and ague, biliousness, jaundice, lassitude, weakness and general debility. But Electric Bitters never fail to destroy them and cure malaria troubles. "Three bottles completely cured me of a very severe attack of malaria," writes Wm. A. Fretwell, of Lucama, N. C., "and I've had good health ever since." Cure Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles, and prevent Typhoid, 50c. Guaranteed by all druggists.

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Antiquity of Shorthand.

Shorthand is apt to be looked upon as an essentially modern art. The predecessors of Pitman—Byrom in the eighteenth century, Mason in the seventeenth—are dim and distant figures beyond which it seems useless to venture. Cicero dictated his orations to his freedman, T. Tullius Tiro, and was inconsolable when temporarily deprived of his services. He complained in a letter to a friend that, while "Tiro takes down whole phrases in a few signs, Spintharus (his provisional substitute) only writes in syllables." We need not, however, suppose that the "notae Tironianae" were actually invented by the freedman in question. As M. Guenin points out, the Romans created very few of the arts of peace, contenting themselves, as a rule, by copying from the Greeks. M. Guenin, however, indicates the banks of the Nile as the cradle of the art.—T. P.'s London Weekly.

A Benevolent Censor.

A trio of young ladies spent some weeks last year at an out of the way village in the mountain region. They found the village postmaster a quaint old character, whose ways were as original as they were startling, so that the daily trip to the postoffice became a real event.

"Is there any mail for us, major?" asked one of the young ladies as she appeared at the window one morning.

"No; they ain't a thing for you all this mawnin', Miss Mary," was the reply. "They wasn't nothin' come for you but a letter that looked like advertisin', an' so I opened it, and sure enough it was jest some advertisement about somethin' or other, and I says to myself, says I, 'Now, Miss Mary don't want to tote such stuff as that home with her,' and so I throwed it in the waste box."—Youth's Companion.

Snuff and a Crook.

Robert Pinkerton once told a story of his father, the founder of the detective agency, which illustrates the elder Pinkerton's caution. A noted criminal was detained in Pinkerton's Chicago office. The elder Pinkerton left the room and when he returned took the precaution of holding a revolver in front of him ready for use.

He saw the criminal standing by the door with a snuffbox he had picked up from Pinkerton's desk in his hand.

"This is good snuff," affably remarked the crook as he took a sniff.

"For the eyes or the nose?" asked Pinkerton, who knew that the crook had intended to blind him in an effort to escape.

"Well," remarked the criminal, "I'm sorry to say that the nose gets it this time."

Appius Claudius.

Appius Claudius, surnamed Caecus (the blind), was a Roman statesman who lived during the third century before the Christian era. He was a Roman censor, 312 to 308, and consul 307 to 296. He commenced the Appian way and completed the Appian aqueduct. From his Roman jurisprudence, oratory, grammar and Latin prose date their beginning. He abolished the limitation of the full right of citizenship to landed proprietors. In his old age he is said to have become blind, whence his cognomen "Caecus." He was the author of works in both prose and verse, of which almost nothing is known.

No Pure Water.

Owing to the extremely solvent powers, pure water is never found in nature, the nearest approach being found in rainwater, which, as it is formed in the upper regions of the atmosphere is the purest that nature supplies, but in descending it brings with it whatever impurities are floating near the surface, which in the neighborhood of cities are always numerous; hence perfectly pure water is hardly to be found even the artificially distilled being only approximately so.

Where to Begin.

"Look here," said the reforming husband; "we must have things arranged in this house so that we shall know just where everything is kept."

"With all my heart," sweetly answered his wife, "and let us begin with your late hours, my love. I should very much like to know where they are kept."—Stray Stories.

A Boomerang.

"Call that art!" exclaimed a would be critic, pointing to a painting in a studio. "If that daub is a work of art then I'm an idiot!"

"The latter part of your statement," rejoined the artist calmly, "would seem to furnish conclusive proof that it is a work of art."

Rivals.

She—John is a very considerate sort of fellow, isn't he? He (the rival)—Oh, yes, very! He has that keen tact and loving sympathy which a chauffeur displays toward a helpless cripple.—Life.

Blank Verse.

Poet—You published a poem of mine last week. You pay according to the kind of verse, don't you? Editor—Yes, George, give the gentleman a blank check.—Judge.

A Good Reason.

"What makes you think, sir, that I will not be able to support your daughter?"

"Well, I haven't been able to myself."

Tightly Tied.

"That man's money is all tied up."

"Poor fellow! Can't get at it, eh?"

"Oh, yes. All he has to do is to untie his money bag."—Judge.

Her Goodby.

She was one of those very gushing, effusive ladies who occasionally infest newspaper offices, and she had been admitted into the sanctum of the managing editor of the paper on which Homer Davenport was cartoonist, recites the Saturday Evening Post. Mr. Davenport was in the room at the time. When the time came for her departure she first grasped the hand of the managing editor, saying "Goodby, Mr. Niles, goodby!"

Then turning to the assistant managing editor, she also shook hands effusively by the hand, exclaiming "Goodby, Mr. Bliss, goodby!"

Davenport came next. There was no escape for him. "Dear Mr. Davenport, goodby!" she cried with all the delicate shading of a tragedy queen.

There was silence for a moment after she had gone. Then Davenport found his voice. "Where is she going?" he asked.

"Up to Ninety-third street," replied the assistant managing editor.

"Suffering cats!" drawled Davenport. "What should have happened if she had been going to One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street?"

She Handed It Back.

A noted doctor believes in training children to reason for themselves, and this policy he carries out with his own child, a little girl of eight, and he tells a story in connection with her with great glee.

"My dear," he said to her, "I saw something today that I hope I shall never be pained to hear of you doing."

"What was that, papa?" the daughter asked.

"I saw little Mary Goodgirl stick her tongue out at a man today."

The child, evidently thinking that it was an occasion to tell of the faults of the other girl, said:

"Papa, I saw Mary"—

The doctor interrupted and told the child she must not gossip and if she knew anything that was not nice about anybody she must keep it to herself.

The child looked at her father and then said quickly:

"Well, papa, why did you tell me about Mary?"

The physician was so surprised he could not answer.—Philadelphia Times.

His Only Blemish.

When the pious looking lady entered the London birdshop and stated her need of a talking parrot the proprietor "reckoned 'e'd got the werry thing the lady wanted." "Course, ma'am," he said, "you don't want a wulgar bird. This 'ere one, now, was brought over by a missionary. Talks like a reg'lar 'ymn book, 'e does. I wouldn't let 'im go if I didn't think you'd give 'im a respectable 'ome. Thirty-five shillings that bird, ma'am."

"You'll soon know!" screeched Polly. "You'll soon know!"

"Dear me! How quaint!" gushed the lady, and 35 shillings changed hands. "What does he mean by 'you'll soon know,' I wonder?"

"It's 'is only blemish, ma'am," smiled the birdshop man. "'E's got it into 'is 'ead that every one's wonderful anxious to find out wot a missionary sez when 'e 'its 'is thumb with a 'ammer."

What She Missed.

Six-year-old Ruth was very unhappy because one of her many wants had been denied. Her papa was giving her a lecture and said, "You have everything that most little girls have, and I don't think there is another little girl in town has more than you."

"Oh, yes," said Ruth. "Alice has."

"What has she that you have not?" said papa.

"Well, I guess she had a ride to her grandma's funeral."—Exchange.

The Serpent's Venom.

A physician while talking with a group of friends remarked: "It is common to hear people speak about poisonous serpents. Serpents are never poisonous; they are venomous. A poison cannot be taken internally without bad effects; a venom can. Venoms to be effective have to be injected directly into the circulation, and this is the manner in which the snake kills. Their venom taken internally is innocuous."

The Weapon He Needed.

An excited citizen burst frantically into the police station. "My life's in danger!" he cried. "I've just received a threatening letter from the Black Hand, and I want a permit to carry a weapon."

"All right, sir," replied the captain. "I'll give you a permit to carry a fan—that's the weapon you need; something that will keep you cool."—Chicago News.

An Odd Apology.

This is the classic apology of a celebrated statesman of the last generation: "Mr Speaker, in the heat of debate I stated that the right honorable gentleman opposite was a dishonest and unprincipled adventurer. I have now, in a calmer moment, to state that I am sorry for it."

The Elevator Man's Joke.

Hobbs—I guess the elevator is out of order. What is that sign on the door? Dobbs—The elevator man must be a bit of a wag. It says, "Please pardon me for not rising."—Boston Transcript.

Hedging.

Clergyman—Will you take this woman until death? Prospective Bridegroom—Isn't there any minimum sentence?—New York Press.

The envious man pines in plenty, like Tantalus up to the chin in water and yet thirsty.—T. Adams.

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A Martyr to Art.

"Which tooth?" inquired the man of forceps grimly.

"Any one you like," responded the victim calmly, "so long as it's a front one."

"But"— began the astounded dentist.

"Hurry up!" thundered the visitor.

With bleeding heart the operator hitched his forceps on to a bit of absolutely sound ivory, dragged his patient three times around the room and—

"Hey, presto!" smiled the dentist. "It's out! But will you be so good as to tell me why on earth you wanted a sound tooth extracted?"

"By all meanth," responded the patient. "You thee, I'm an actor, and I have to take a part where the thpeaker lithpth. At firtht I couldn't mathter it, but now I'm thure it'll be a thimply threaming thuctheth!"

The Ever Active Brain.

The question, "Does the brain ever rest?" would seem to be answerable only in the negative. Unconscious cerebration appears to be a necessary concomitant of the powers of intellect, and during sleep, whether we remember it or not, we are always dreaming. Of course, during waking time we are perpetually thinking, thinking, thinking—not always logically and deliberately, but, all the same, thinking. Dream is the thought of the sleep time, when reason is out of the game, and the fancy, or imagination, has the reins, with nothing to hold her back. We take many a trip under her guidance that we are unable to recall when she has resigned the reins into the hands of reason. Awake or asleep, we are always busy. The mind never rests.—New York American.

The Turkish Soldier's Fatalism.

The lethargy of mind which is the mental habit of the Turkish soldier—the personal expression of fatalism—is a most valuable quality in its way, for it means that its possessor is always cool and collected, grumbles little and has marvelous endurance. It is alien to all forms of panic, just as it is alien to a conspicuous elan. If the Turkish soldier never goes very fast, he never goes very slow. Except by the best trained or most dashing troops he is bad to beat.—London Spectator.

He Chose Quickly.

"Gerald," she said, facing him with heightened color and putting her hands behind her, "you will have to choose between me and your old pipe."

Not an instant did Gerald hesitate. "The old pipe goes, dear," he said, throwing it away. "I was thinking of buying a new one anyhow."—Chicago Tribune.

Look Up.

We dig and toil, we worry and fret, and all the while close over us bends the infinite wonder and beauty of nature, saying: "Look up, my child! Feel my smile and be glad!"—G. S. Merriam.

Very Different.

Mrs. Bronson—My husband is plain spoken. He calls a spade a spade. Mrs. Woodson—So does mine, but I must decline to repeat what he calls the lawn mower.—Boston Globe.

Caustic.

The Girl—What's your opinion of women who imitate men? The Man—They're idiots. The Girl—Then the imitation is successful.—Cleveland Leader.

Peevishness covers with its dark fog even the most distant horizon.—Richter.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

A Bird's Barbed Wire Fences.

There may be seen along the roadsides in Central America a brown wren about the size of a canary which builds a nest out of all proportion to its apparent needs. It selects a small tree with horizontal branches growing close together. Across two of the branches it lays sticks fastened together with tough fiber until a platform about six feet long by two feet wide has been constructed. On the end of this platform nearest the tree trunk it then builds a huge, dome shaped nest a foot or so high with thick sides of interwoven thorns. A covered passageway is then made from the rest to the end of the platform in as crooked a manner as possible. Across the outer end as well as at short intervals along the inside of this tunnel are placed cunning little fences of thorns with just space enough for the owners to pass through. On going out this opening is closed by the owner by placing thorns across the gateway, and thus the safety of the eggs or young is assured.—Harper's Weekly.

Finding Mark Twain by Faith.

One evening a few years ago Brander Matthews and Francis Wilson were dining together at the Players club of New York, when the former made the suggestion that they write a letter to Mark Twain. "But," objected Mr. Wilson, "we don't know where he is," for it was at a time when Mr. Clemens was away traveling somewhere. "Oh," said Professor Matthews, "that does not make any difference. It is sure to find him. I think he is some place in Europe, so we had better put on a five cent stamp." So the two sat down and composed a letter, which they addressed to "Mark Twain, God Knows Where."

Within three weeks they received a reply from Mr. Clemens which said briefly, "He did." The letter had been sent by the New York postoffice to Harper & Bros., thence to Chatto & Windus of London, thence to a bank in Vienna and from the bank to the small town in Austria in which Mark Twain happened to be staying.—Bookman.

He Got Badly Left.

Experiences of a correspondent of a Nuremberg paper go to show that the German adulteration laws are drastic. He says: "A French friend sent me four bottles of burgundy. After paying the duty I was informed that all wine coming from abroad has to be analyzed. As my consignment included two kinds of wine a double analysis was necessary, and for this I paid a fee of $9.24. As the end of a week received first a certificate attesting that my wine was pure and, second, the case in which the bottles were sent. I was also informed that two bottles had been required to form the basis of each analysis and that consequently there was no wine left. I am naturally grateful to the state for the precautions taken to guard my health, but I cannot help thinking I am entitled to the empty bottles. Surely these were not also analyzed."

Got His Receipt.

He had run up a small bill at the village store and went to pay it, first asking for a receipt. The proprietor grumbled and complained it was too small to give a receipt for. It would do just as well, he said, to cross the account off and so drew a diagonal pencil line across the book.

"Does that settle it?" asked the customer.

"Sure."

"An' ye'll niver be askin' for it ag'in?"

"Certainly not."

"Faith, thin," said the other coolly, "an' I'll kape me money in me pocket."

"But I can rub that out," said the storekeeper.

"I thought so," said the customer dryly. "Maybe ye'll be givin' me a receipt now. Here's yer money."

One of the Natives.

A gentleman was once showing a countryman round a zoo, when they came to a cage containing a kangaroo.

"What is that?" inquired the countryman.

"Oh," replied the gentleman, "that is a native of Australia!"

Immediately the countryman threw up his arms in horror, exclaiming, "Goodness gracious, my sister married one of them!"—London Telegraph.

Training For a Crash.

"That man is always anxious to get into the spot light," said the observant citizen.

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum, "but he doesn't discriminate. One of these days he's going to stand in front of a locomotive headlight and not realize his mistake till he is run over."—Washington Star.

Labouchere's Sarcasm.

Of Gladstone Henry Labouchere once remarked, "I do not object to Mr. Gladstone occasionally having an ace up his sleeve, but I do wish he would not always say that Providence put it there."

Father Knows.

She—Did you say anything to pape about your being too young? He—Yes. But he said when I once began to pay your bills I should age rapidly enough.—New York Journal.

Knew What His Few Days Meant.

Quackly—By the bye, have you got $10 about you that you don't need for a few days? Smackly—I have, but I might need it some time.—Exchange.

Want of care does us more damage than want of knowledge.—Franklin.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A CONCURRENT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section twenty-six of article five of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Resolved (if the Senate concur), That the following amendment to section twenty-six of article five of the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section 26 of Article V., which reads as follows: "Section 26. All laws relating to courts shall be general and of uniform operation, and the organization, jurisdiction, and powers of all courts of the same class or grade, so far as regulated by law, and the force and effect of the process and judgments of such courts shall be uniform; and the General Assembly is hereby prohibited from creating other courts to exercise the powers vested by this Constitution in the judges of the Courts of Common Pleas and Orphans' Courts," be amended so that the same shall read as follows:—

Section 26. All laws relating to courts shall be general and of uniform operation, and the organization, jurisdiction, and powers of all courts of the same class or grade, so far as regulated by law, and the force and effect of the process and judgments of such courts, shall be uniform; but, notwithstanding any provisions of this Constitution, the General Assembly shall have full power to establish new courts, from time to time, as the same may be needed in any city or county, and to prescribe the powers and jurisdiction thereof, and to increase the number of judges in any courts now existing or hereafter created, or to reorganize the same, or to vest in other courts the jurisdiction theretofore exercised by courts not of record, and to abolish the same wherever it may be deemed necessary for the orderly and efficient administration of justice.

A true copy of Resolution No. 1.
ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to eliminate the requirement of payment of taxes as a qualification of the right to vote.

Resolved (if the House of Representatives concur), That the following amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:

That section one of article eight be amended, by striking out the fourth numbered paragraph thereof, so that the said section shall read as follows:

Section 1. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject however to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact.

First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second. He shall have resided in the State one year (or if, having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months), immediately preceding the election.

Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

A true copy of Resolution No. 2.
ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to consolidate the courts of common pleas of Allegheny County.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section six of article five be amended, by striking out the said section, and inserting in place thereof the following:

Section 6. In the county of Philadelphia all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the district courts and courts of common pleas, subject to such changes as may be made by this Constitution or by law, shall be in Philadelphia vested in five distinct and separate courts of equal and co-ordinate jurisdiction, composed of three judges each. The said courts in Philadelphia shall be designated respectively as the court of common pleas number one, number two, number three, number four, and number five, but the number of said courts may be by law increased, from time to time, and shall be in like manner designated by successive numbers. The number of judges in any of said courts, or in any county where the establishment of an additional court may be authorized by law, may be increased, from time to time, and whenever such increase shall amount in the whole to three, such three judges shall compose a distinct and separate court as aforesaid, which shall be numbered as aforesaid. In Philadelphia all suits shall be instituted in the said courts of common pleas without designating the number of the said court, and the several courts shall distribute and apportion the business among them in such manner as shall be provided by rules of court, and each court, to which any suit shall be thus assigned, shall have exclusive jurisdiction thereof, subject to change of venue, as shall be provided by law.

In the county of Allegheny all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the several numbered courts of common pleas shall be vested in one court of common pleas, composed of all the judges in commission in said courts. Such jurisdiction and powers shall extend to all proceedings at law and in equity which shall have been instituted in the several numbered courts, and shall be subject to such changes as may be made by law and subject to change of venue as provided by law. The president judge of said court shall be selected as provided by law. The number of judges in said court may be by law increased from time to time. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January succeeding its adoption.

A true copy of Resolution No. 3.
ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amendment to Article Nine, Section Eight.

Section 1. Amend section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:—

"Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation," so as to read as follows:—

Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenue in excess of the interest on said debt or debts and of the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That a sinking fund for their cancellation shall be established and maintained.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4.
ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

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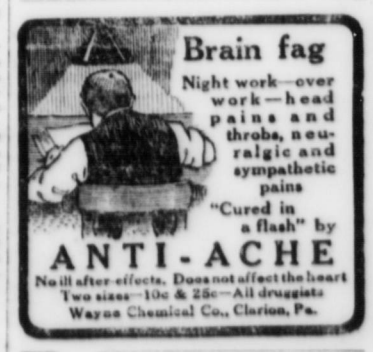

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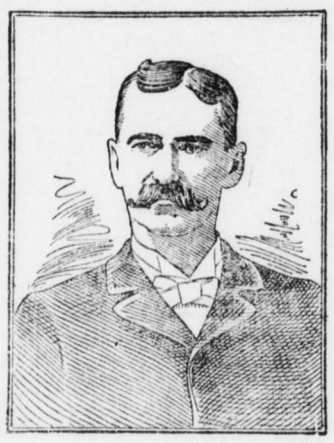

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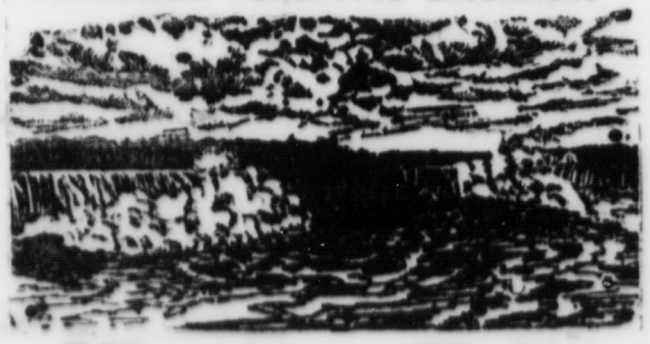

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The Barber's Idea.

Bentley had been out late the night before, or, rather, he had stayed in late in a little affair, and about all he had left to show for it in the morning was an old fashioned away-from home-made headache. In hope of relief he had sought his old friend, the barber, and the latter had been busy on Bentley's head and face for the past hour.

"By Jove, Karl," said Bentley as the barber rubbed the top of his head, "that feels mighty good. I can tell you. The man who invented massage was not only a genius, but a benefactor to the whole human race. They ought to put up a statue to him. There's nothing like it when a fellow feels seedy. There's only one trouble about it."

"Vot iss it?" asked Karl, hoping that perhaps he might overcome the difficulty.

"Why, it's all on the outside," said Bentley. "If there were only some apparatus that would enable you to get inside a fellow's head and clear out the pains of the morning after, what a blessing it would be."

"Vell," said Karl, "I t'ink that maybe some day dose vacuum cleaner fellers vill do dot already. Vot?"—Harper's Weekly.

The Practical Goat.

M. Jules Renard was the mayor of Corbigny, in the Nievre. Every Sunday he contributed to the Journal de Clamecy, and this is the sort of things he used to give the peasants. Writing of the Journal Officiel, posted up on the wall of the mairie and which no one ever reads, he said:

"I had forgotten the goats. One of them never misses a number. Standing on its hind legs, with its front legs resting on the poster, it moves its horns and beard from right to left, like an old woman reading. When it has finished reading, as the official sheet has an appetizing smell of fresh paste, the goat eats it. After nourishing the mind one must feed the body. Thus nothing is lost in the commune. What a pity that all novel readers have not the stomach of this practical goat! They might then eat the books they had read, buy more, and so the man of letters would in the end be able to eat in his turn."—Paris Letter to London Globe.

The ff In ffarington.

The spelling of the ancient name ffarington with the small "f" found in old manuscripts is merely the retention of the old form of capital "F." Deeds of conveyance in the time of George II. and III. recite, "George of Great Britain ffrance and Ireland king," etc. The form could not therefore be due to ignorance, as has been said, for in days when gentlemen of estate were gentlemen of quality such a spelling in deeds could hardly arise from lack of a knowledge of spelling. The ffaringtons of Worden Hall, Lancashire, prefer, like several other well known families, including the ffolkes and ffrenches, to retain the archaic capital "ff." The family trace their descent from Hugo de Meolis, who came to England with the Conqueror, and they have been associated for generations with the court, army and church and with public life.—London Court Journal.

A Persian Hotel.

Some years ago an effort was made to establish a European hotel at the junction of the two most traveled roads of Persia. Each room of this hotel contained some articles which I at least have never found in any hotel in either Europe or America. Among them were a nightcap, a hairbrush and a toothbrush. Perhaps it was on account of this extravagance that the scheme failed. An American missionary as he was leaving this hotel one morning was asked by a servant what he had done with the hotel hairbrush. This dignified man in clerical attire with his wife and children was prevented from leaving the hotel until it was ascertained that he had spoken the truth when he said that he threw the brush under the bed to scare away a cat.—Mrs. Colquhoun in Los Angeles Times.

Fifty Men and One Elephant.

Interesting tests were recently made in London to determine the respective pulling power of horses, men and elephants. Two horses weighing 1,600 pounds each, together pulled 3,750 pounds, or 550 pounds more than their combined weight. One elephant, pounds each together pulled 3,750 pounds, or 3,250 pounds less than its weight. Fifty men, aggregating 7,500 pounds in weight, pulled 8,750 pounds, or just as much as the single elephant, but, like the horses, they pulled more than their own weight. One hundred men pulled 12,000 pounds.—St. Louis Republic.

Difference Defined.

Mrs. Muchwed (reading paper)—Can you tell me the difference between a visit and a visitation? Mr. Muchwed (dryly)—A visitation, my dear, if one may judge by the spelling, is something longer than a visit. For instance, when your mother comes to see us it would be correct to call it a visitation.

Character.

Character is not cut in marble—it is not something solid and unalterable. It is something living and changing and may become diseased as our bodies do. —George Eliot.

Conscience.

In the commission of evil another is but one witness against thee; thou art a thousand against thyself. Another thou canst avoid; thyself thou canst not.—Quarles.

It is better to suffer wrong than to do it, and happier to be sometimes cheated than not to trust.—Johnson.

Etiquette and Danger.

"Ezra," said the farmer's wife, "I wish you wouldn't lean your elbers on th' table."

"Huh," sneered the farmer, "gettin' fastidierous, ain't you? Mebby you'll be warnin' me next to keep my knife outen my mouth an' tellin' me not to cool my tea in my sasser. But my granther kep' his elbers on th' table, an' so did my father an' by heck, I'm goin' to lean on it as hard an' as long as I dum please, so there!"

Whereupon he leaned hard, so hard that the ancient table suddenly collapsed and sprawled out its legs and went down with a frightful crash of crockery.

"Well, you've gone an' done it now!" screamed the old lady. "That's a pretty mess, ain't it? Ef you'd had th' sense of a chipmunk you'd have knowed th' reason I didn't want you to lean on th' table wuz 'cause th' legs wuz rickety. An' I guess a little etiquette wouldn't hurt you none anyway, Ezra Doolittle, to say nothin' of savin' $2 wuth of family crockery."

And the disgusted farmer stumbled out from the scene of wreckage and chased a harmless tramp three miles down the road with an ax handle.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Handicapped.

Englishmen use their hands comparatively little in conversation, but Frenchmen use them a good deal. Quaintly enough, Parisians have a very keen sense of the exaggerated way in which the southern Frenchman and the Italian help on what they have to say with their hands, and this accounts for the following story:

An Italian railway thief was caught redhanded in the train, handcuffed and brought to Paris. As he was walking out of the Gare de Lyon between two detectives a friend met him.

"Hello!" he said. "Where have you been this long time, and how are you?"

The prisoner looked at him pathetically and shook his head.

"What's the matter?" said his friend. "Have you been stricken dumb?"

The prisoner raised his handcuffed hands. "Very nearly," he said.—London M. A. P.

Room and Board For Single Gentleman

"So, Belinda, I hear you and 'Doc' have parted company. Couldn't you get along?"

"No'um; least I couldn't. D'ye know that low down nigger just ma'ied me fo' my money?"

"No?" I said.

"Yas'm. He saw all them things in my pa'lor, silber butter dishes and crayon portraits that you and the othe' white ladies' gi' me, and he just thought he was goin' to set in there and smoke while I washed and i'ned. And I had a big burial insurance, too, and he knowed that. So I jes' natchully tu'ned him out."

"Yes," I said. "But I thought I saw him going in your back gate last week."

"Oh, to be sure! He's round, but he's jes' boa'din' with me now."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Beginning of the Germ Theory.

Agostino Bassi, a country doctor in the north of Italy, early in the last century was the starter of the germ theory of disease. At that time a peculiar disease was killing the silkworms, bringing ruin to the whole silk country of Italy. Bassi, by the microscope, discovered the germ which is the cause of the disease. The germ later was named Botritis bassiana. Bassi believed and stated that human diseases were also caused by germs. Bassi's work was sneered at and poohpoohed by his fellow men and physicians, and he failed to make a lasting impression, thereby losing great glory for Italia.—New York Press.

The Orkney Islands.

"The member from the Orkneys" is the only man in the British house of commons who can say he sits for 200 islands. Only sixty of the islands are inhabited, but the constituency embraces more than 60,000 people.

The Orkneys were once given by Norway to England as security for a queen's dower and never redeemed. In the islands the voters must go to the polls by boats, and in some cases the distance to be traveled is eight miles.

First Aid.

"Now," said the professor, "suppose you had been called to see a patient with hysterics—some one, for instance, who had started laughing and found it impossible to stop—what is the first thing you would do?"

"Amputate his funny bone," promptly replied the new student.—Houston Post.

Did Her Best.

"We're always careful about these contiguous diseases," said Mrs. Lapsling. "When Johnny had got well of the measles we bought some sulphur candles and disconcerted the house from top to bottom."—Chicago Tribune.

An Advantage.

"So you prefer servants who speak English imperfectly?"

"Yes," replied the housewife. "If I don't understand what they say I am not obliged to dismiss them so frequently."—Exchange.

Suspicion.

Once give your mind to suspicion and there is sure to be food enough for it. In the stillest night the air is filled with sounds for the wakeful ear that is resolved to listen.

The Common Complaint.

Probably this expression is used oftener by people than any other: "Everything is blamed on me."—Atchison Globe.

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